

...GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE! BUY NO LESS!...

# Lovelorn

STIRRING STORIES OF REAL ROMANCE

10¢

YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVED **ME**, LAURENCE  
---AND LOVE IS FOR THE **LIVING!** YOU CAN'T  
BURY YOUR HEART IN A TOMB --- WITH **HER!**



A MODERN MAID MEETS A RIVAL  
FROM OUT OF THE PAST!  
FOR THE STRANGEST ROMANCE  
OF ALL TIME, READ  
**'PRINCESS OF LOVE...'**  
COMPLETE IN THIS ISSUE!

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# HAVE A SLIMMER YOUTHFUL FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!

# REDUCE

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT, with the amazing new adjustable front panel, controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and PRESTO your mid section is reshaped and your back braced and you look and feel younger!



## More Up-Lift and Hold-in Power!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waistline to nothingness, no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted — always comfortable!

## Test the ADJUST-O-BELT Up-Lift Principle with Your Own Hands!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you, only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!

## Appear Slimmer, and Feel Better!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant slenderizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to its slimmest lines. Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT obeys your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order costing 2 or 3 times the price. It washes like a dream.

Style: Panty and regular. Colors: Nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle, with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight, but powerfully strong. It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 44 waist. Only \$3.98



## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if you don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

**FREE:** New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.

## SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 242

1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for \$3.98 in size and style check.

Regular.

Panty.

C.O.D. I will pay postage, plus handling.

I enclose \$3.98. You pay postage, plus handling.

CHECK SIZE:  Sm. (25-26).  Med. (27-28).

Lg. (29-30).  XL (31-32).  XXL (34-36).

XXXL (38-40).  XXXXL (42-44).

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT, I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

## SENT ON APPROVAL!

# The GIRL without a PAST



PAST

**PAST?**...ETTA NEWTON HAD NO PAST! HOW WOULD YOU FEEL, READER, IF YOU WOKE UP ONE MORNING AND FOUND THAT YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA---THAT YOU HAD ABSOLUTELY NO MEMORIES OF WHO YOU WERE, OR WHAT YOU'D DONE IN THE PAST---NOT EVEN OF WHOM YOU'D LOVED? READ ETTA'S STORY---AND SEE WHAT SHE DARED TO DO!

PRESENT



FUTURE



OUR STORY IS A STORY OF DREAMS, READER---PULSATING DREAMS OF PARADISE! EVERYONE HAS DREAMS, OF COURSE, BUT NOT EVERYONE HAS THE SAME IDEA OF PARADISE!---LET'S LOOK INTO A DINGY, GLOOMY FACTORY LOFT IN NEW YORK, FOR EXAMPLE, AND SEE WHAT BRIGHT, YEARNING DREAMS WE FIND THERE...



YES, OUR INNER, SECRET HUNGRYS ARE ALL REVEALED IN DAYDREAMS! KNOW A PERSON'S DREAMS, AND YOU HOLD THAT PERSON'S PULSING HEART IN YOUR HANDS---WHETHER THE DREAMS BE THOSE OF HAPPY OLD AGE, OF TEARHEMING MOTHERHOOD, OR---AS YOU'LL SEE IF YOU LOOK AT THE NEXT PAGE---

-- DREAMS OF BEAUTY, GLAMOR, LOVE!



BUT ONE CAN'T LIVE IN THAT BLISSFUL, ENCHANTED DREAM WORLD SO FAR FROM REALITY--& ESPECIALLY IF REALITY IS PERSONIFIED BY A FORESHAW LIKE JOHNSON!

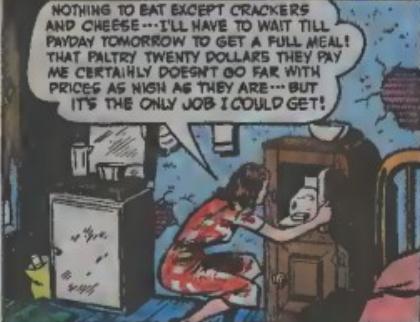
SNAP OUT OF IT, MISS NEWTON,  
---YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE  
WHOLE ASSEMBLY LINE!  
IF YOU DON'T STOP YOUR  
DAYDREAMING, THE BEAUTY-  
VIEW MIRROR COMPANY  
CAN'T USE YOU ANY  
MORE!

Y---YES, MR. JOHNSON!  
I---I'LL CATCH UP TO  
THE REST OF THEM...  
HONEST I  
WILL!



"ALL RIGHT, READER, I'LL TAKE OVER THE STORY FROM HERE ON! YES, I'M ETTA NEWTON--THE GIRL WHO HATED HER CRAB, MONOTOMOUS JOB ---THE GIRL WHO HATED MIRRORS BECAUSE THEY REFLECTED HER PINCHED, HUNGRY FACE!"

NOTHING TO EAT EXCEPT CRACKERS  
AND CHEESE--I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL  
PAYDAY TOMORROW TO GET A FULL MEAL!  
THAT PALTRY TWENTY DOLLARS THEY PAY  
ME CERTAINLY DOESN'T GO FAR WITH  
PRICES AS HIGH AS THEY ARE---BUT  
IT'S THE ONLY JOB I COULD GET!"



"SHE HAD COME TO FIND REFUGE IN THE OBLIVION OF SLEEP, AND A PATHETIC HAPPINESS IN NIGHTLY DREAMS OF MYSELF AS LOVELY--AND LOVED! BUT THAT NIGHT..."

THAT ISN'T YOU! GET BACK  
TO REALITY--LOOK AT YOUR-  
SELF AND SEE WHAT YOU  
**REALLY** ARE! SEE? ...  
BEAUTYVIEW MIRRORS  
AREN'T MADE FOR YOU  
...BECAUSE YOU'RE  
NO BEAUTY! HAW,  
HAW!

NO, NO! I AM  
BEAUTIFUL--  
RICH...  
GLAMOROUS!



"I AWOKE,  
FEELING AN  
INTENSE HATRED  
FOR THE MAN  
WHO HAD RUINED  
MY ENCHANTING  
DREAMS--AND  
THE HEAT EVER-  
THING WHILE I  
WAS WORKING  
LATE TO  
COMPLETE MY  
WEEK'S APPOINTED  
QUOTA OF  
MIRRORS..."

OKAY, BABY, YOU CAN  
STOP WORKING NOW  
---IF YOU SLIP ME  
A KISS! BE NICE  
AND I WON'T TELL  
THE BOSS YOU  
DAYDREAM THE  
WHOLE PAY  
AWAY!

GET...  
YOUR HANDS  
OFF ME!



SO YA THINK YOU'RE  
TOO GOOD FOR  
ME, HUH? OKAY,  
YOU'RE THROUGH  
...FIRED! GET  
OUT!

OHNN!



"A SENSE OF BITTER FRUSTRATION OVERWHELMED ME AS I MADE MY WAY BACK TO THE DESOLATE BARENESS OF MY ROOM! LIFE HAD ALWAYS FRUSTRATED ME, SHATTERED THE TENDER DREAMS WHICH ALONE MADE THE WORLD BEARABLE--AND NOW I KNEW I HAD COME TO THE END OF MY ROPE!"



"NEXT MORNING, AS IF IN ANSWER TO MY NIGHT LONG PRAYERS..."

"WANTED... Girl preferably attractive, for publicity stunt; will be well-paid for risk involved. Apply Drummond Publicity Associates..."

"WELL-PAID... THIS MIGHT BE THE CHANCE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! ENOUGH MONEY COULD PUT ME ON THE ROAD TO MAKING MY DREAM A REALITY! THE RISK CAN'T BE TOO GREAT--AND MAYBE THEY'LL TAKE ME EVEN IF I'M NOT ATTRACTIVE..."

"YOU WON'T CATCH ME RISKING MY NECK FOR THAT STUNT, NO MATTER HOW MUCH THEY PAID ME!"

"SURE--WHAT GOOD IS MONEY IF YOU'RE NOT ALIVE TO SPEND IT?"

DRUMMOND PUBLICITY ASSOCIATES



"I HEARD THEIR WORDS--AND TRIED TO IGNORE THE FEAR THAT STABBED AT MY HEART! THEY JUST DIDN'T NEED THE MONEY AS BADLY AS I DID! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BE CHOOSY!"

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GIRLS... ISN'T THERE ANYONE WHO'S GOT A LITTLE NERVE?"

"Y--YES--RIGHT HERE! I'LL GO THROUGH WITH THE STUNT--NO MATTER WHAT IT IS!"



"YOU! WE WANTED A GOOD-LOOKER--BUT SINCE NO ONE ELSE ACCEPTED THE OFFER, I MIGHT AS WELL GET YOUR REFUGEE TOO! ALL YOU'VE GOTTA DO IS MAKE A PARACHUTE JUMP FROM A PLANE INTO THE HUDSON RIVER! THERE'S A SCENE JUST LIKE THAT IN GAYLORD KNOX'S NEW PICTURE OPENING THIS WEEK--AND WE'RE PUBLICIZING IT. SEE? WELL-- HOW ABOUT IT?"



"A PARACHUTE JUMP! I HAD COLD, STARK VISIONS OF MYSELF, HELPLESSLY ENTANGLED IN THE PARACHUTE SHROUDS, DROWNING BEFORE AID COULD REACH ME! NO, IT WAS TOO RISKY! BUT AS I STARTED TO TURN AWAY, HIS NEXT WORDS HELD ME SPELLBOUND!"

"WE'LL PAY YOU \$3,000... AND YOU'LL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING FISHED OUT OF THE RIVER BY GAYLORD KNOX HIMSELF!"

\$3,000... AND BEING HELD IN THE ARMS OF THE HANDSOMEST STAR IN HOLLYWOOD! GOLLY..."



**GREAT!** NOW YOU STAY RIGHT HERE WHILE I GO OUT AND MAKE THE AF "ANGEMENTS! I'LL SEND A CAB TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT!

BUT... BUT MR. DRUMMOND...

"**E** HAD WANTED TO ASK HIM FOR AN ADVANCE ON MY DAY, SO THAT I COULD AT LEAST BUY SOME DECENT CLOTHES AND GET A HAIRDO... I LONGED TO LOOK MY BEST IN FRONT OF THE PHOTOGRAPHERS AND THE GREAT GAYLORD KNOX! BUT IT WASN'T TO BE... AND AT THE AIRPORT..."

IS THIS THE GIRL YOU HIRED? WHY IN BLAZES COULDN'T YOU GET SOMEONE DECENT-LOOKING... INSTEAD OF A POVERTY-STRIKEH MESS LIKE HER?

THAT'S OKAY-- THE MORE PATHETIC- LOOKING SHE IS, THE MORE TOUCHING THE PICTURES'LL BE WHEN SHE'S FISHED OUT!... OKAY, COME OH, MISS-- INTO THE PLANE!

"**D**AZED, HURT BY THE CRUEL, TORMENTING WORDS, I DIDN'T REALIZE THE ORDEAL I'D HAVE TO FACE! AND, HIGH OVER THE RIVER, I WAS SEIZED WITH A DREAD PANIC WHICH PARALYZED MY EVERY LIMB!"

I WON'T JUMP... I CAN'T! IT'S TOO-OH-HH!

THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW, SISTER... OUT YOU GO!... JUST COUNT THREE AND PULL THE RIPCORD!

"**A**ND THEN I WAS FLASHING DOWNWARD THROUGH SPACE, THE EARTH A DIZZYING WHIRL BELOW!"

I... I'LL BE KILLED! OH, WHY'D I EVER LET MYSELF BE TALKED INTO THIS?

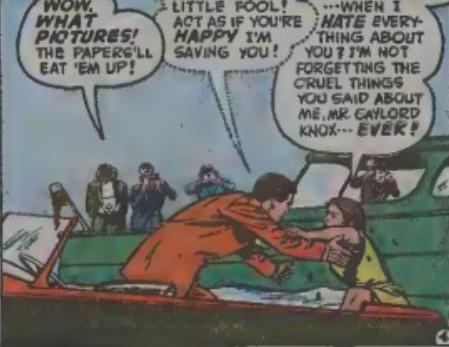


"**E** I WAS CHOKING... DROWNING! DIMLY I HEARD SHOUTS... FELT STRONG HANDS PULLING ME FROM THE CLUTCHING WATER..."

WOW, WHAT PICTURES! THE PAPERS'LL EAT 'EM UP!

SMILE, YOU LITTLE FOOL! ACT AS IF YOU'RE HAPPY I'M SAVING YOU!

SMILE AT YOU... WHEN I HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU? I'M NOT FORGETTING THE CRUEL THINGS YOU SAID ABOUT ME, MR. GAYLORD KNOX... EVER!



"THERE WAS \$3,000 IN MY POCKET---BUT BITTERNESS STILL RANKLED WITHIN MY HEART! BITTERNESS AGAINST A GRIM, EGOTISTICAL MOVIE IDOL WHO COULD RUTHLESSLY WOUND A WOMAN---AND A DETERMINATION TO SHOW HIM IT WAS THE NEW ETTA NEWTON HE WAS GOING TO SEE---AND ADMIRE!"



NO---IT'S NOT POSSIBLE? YOU WERE A MOUSE... AND NOW YOU'RE THE LOVELIEST GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN---THE KIND OF GIRL I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!

BUT POVERTY COVERED IT UP---THE POVERTY AT WHICH YOU CHEERED! WELL, MR. KNOX, YOU CAN KEEP ON SHEERING---AND DREAMING---BECAUSE I WOULDN'T LOOK AT YOU AGAIN IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN IN THE WORLD!



"AND THAT NIGHT, AT THE EXCLUSIVE PAWN CLUB..."

OH, THERE'S GAYLORD KNOX, AND JUST LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL WITH HIM!

EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT ME, WHISPERING ABOUT US! THIS IS THE GLAMOR I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED WOULD BE MINE---AND IT'S A REALITY NOW!---I CAN'T THROW IT ALL AWAY JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A PETTY REVENGE!



"THE NEXT DAY..."

HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN USE FOR PUBLICITY, MISTER---HOW YOUR \$3,000 CHANGED A MESSY, BEDRAGGLED LITTLE GIRL INTO THE WOMAN YOU'RE GAPING AT RIGHT NOW!

IT'S REALLY YOU---AND... AND YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! WOW! WOCCA STORY THIE'L MAKE! I CAN SEE THE PICTURES NOW---YOU AND KNOX---TOGETHER! LET ME CALL HIM---HE'S RIGHT IN THE NEXT ROOM!



HO, PLEASE---YOU... YOU CAN'T WALK OUT OF MY LIFE LIKE THAT---NOT WHEN YOU'VE JUST CAPTURED MY HEART! I'M TRULY SORRY FOR THE THINGS I SAID TO YOU---WON'T YOU LET ME APOLOGIZE MORE ADEQUATELY...

...AT DINNER TONIGHT?

I---I MUSTN'T

LET HIM SWAY ME WITH HIS SMOOTH WORDS! BUT IT WOULDN'T HURT JUST TO GO OUT WITH HIM---ESPECIALLY IF I CAN MAKE HIM FALL FOR ME, AND THEN HURT HIM EVEN MORE THAN HE HURT ME!

ALL---ALL RIGHT! I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT!

"I WAS PENITENT... TENDER... THAT NIGHT! AND AS DAT FOLLOWED DATE IN AN ECSTATIC NIGHTLY SUCCESSION, I FOUND MYSELF GLOWING WITH A RAPTUROUS HAPPINESS---AND A STRANGERS NEW EMOTION I DIDN'T DARE ANALYZE!"





"WHAT READER, IS HOW I CAME TO FIND MYSELF ABOARD A PULLMAN SEVERAL DAYS LATER, MY HEART HIGH WITHIN ME! I WAS HEADED FOR REUNION WITH GAYLORD-- AND MARRIAGE! AND THE TERRIFIC CAROLINA STORM THROUGH WHICH WE WERE PLUNGING COULDNT DAMPEN MY ECSTASY!"



"YES...GET AWAY  
AWAY...AS FAR  
AS POSSIBLE FROM  
THE PAIN! STAGGER  
THROUGH THE HAZE OR  
SEMI-CONSCIOUSNESS,  
DOWN DILLY-SHEN  
PATHS IN THE  
DEEP CAROLINA  
DARKNESS--WANDER  
ALL THROUGH THE  
MISTS OF NIGHT TO  
ESCAPE THE PAIN  
THAT KEEPS POUNDING  
IN THE SKULL, THE  
INEVITABLE PAIN THAT FOLLOWS  
NO MATTER HOW  
WINDING THE PATH!  
AND FINALLY, AS  
DAWN BREAKS  
BLOOD-RED  
OVER THE  
HORIZON..."



"STRENGTH-GIVING DAYS PASSED, AS CASE HOLDEN AND HIS MOTHER SHOWERED ME WITH CARE AND KINDNESS... BUT STILL MY MEMORY DIDN'T COME BACK! EACH DAY I WOULD FRUITLESSLY RANSACK THE EMPTY PAGES OF MY MEMORY... UNTIL I FINALLY RESIGNED MYSELF TO BEING A GIRL WITHOUT A PAST!"

IT'S NO USE... I'LL NEVER RECOVER FROM MY AMNESIA... I'LL NEVER KNOW WHO I WAS... WHAT KIND OF LIFE I LED! ALL I'VE GOT NOW IS THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE... I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF THEM!



"WITH THE RETURN OF HEALTH, I PLUNGED INTO MY NEW LIFE... INTO THE ONLY LIFE I KNEW! UNDER THE TENDERLY SMILING EYES OF CASS, I THREW MYSELF INTO A HAPPY ROUND OF FARM CHORES... AND FOUND MY HEART POUNDING WITH A TURBULENT, GLOWING EXCITEMENT EACH TIME I CAUGHT HIM LOOKING AT ME WITH THAT STRANGE, YEARNING EXPRESSION!"



"I KNEW WHAT ECSTASY WAS THEN---LEARNED IT THROUGH THE HEART AND LIPS OF THE MAN I LOVED! AND IN HIS ARMS WAS PEACE, CONTENT..."

I LOVE YUH, DAWN, DARLIN'!

OHHH... CASS!



"AND DESPITE MY EMPTY PAST, I FOUND THE PRESENT BRIGHT AND HAPPY ON THE HOLDENS' LITTLE TOBACCO FARM! I ENJOYED WATCHING CASE AT WORK, ADMIRED HIS FRANK OPENNESS, HIS CONFIDENT STRENGTH! IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE WE WERE FAST FRIENDS..."

I BEEN THINKIN' OF A NAME FOR YUH! I'LL CALL YUH DAWN... 'CUZ THAT'S WHEN I FOUND YUH! I... I HOPE YUH STAY ON HERE, DAWN!

WHY, THANK YOU, CASS... IT'S A LOVELY NAME! AND I GUESS I... I HAVEN'T GOT ANY OTHER!



"AND THEN, ONE MOONLIGHT EVENING..."

DAWN... NOW THAT THESE LAST FEW WEEKS'VE SHOWN ME THAT YUH REALLY ENJOY FARM LIFE... THAT YUH'RE REALLY MY KIND... I KIN TELL YUH WHUT I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TUH SAY EVER SINCE I HELP YUH IN MY ARMS THAT FUST NIGHT...



"THAT KISS MARKED THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE! GONE WERE THE ANXIETIES ABOUT MY MISSING PAST... THE PAST THAT WAS MEANINGLESS IN THE FACE OF THE RAPTURE OF THE PRESENT!"

OH, CASS, DARLING... I COULD NEVER LOVE ANYONE BUT YOU!



"THE NEXT DAY DAWNED DARK AND GLOOMY, BUT IT COULDN'T REPRESS THE SOARING HAPPINESS IN MY HEART AS I WENT ABOUT MY CHORES IN THE FIELDS; BUT SUDDENLY, AS A SUMMER STORM BROKE..."



I'M GETTING SOAKED!  
I'D BETTER RUN FOR  
THAT TREE -- AT LEAST  
IT'LL GIVE ME SOME  
PROTECTION!



"ONCE MORE THE FAMILAR BLACK OBLIVION, THE DESCENT  
INTO THE DEPTHS OF NOTHINGNESS -- AND THEN THE SLOW  
ASCENT THROUGH THE MISTY CORRIDORS OF CONSCIOUS-  
NESS, UNTIL AT LAST..."



WHAT HAPPENED... WHERE  
AM I? THESE CLOTHES  
-- I -- I DON'T UNDER-  
STAND...

"AND THEN, LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT SUDDENLY REND-  
ING THE CURTAIN OF THE PAST AND FLOODING MY MIND  
WITH THE LIGHT OF REMEMBRANCE..."



THERE -- THERE MUST BE  
SOME TOWN NEAR HERE! I'VE  
GOT TO GET TO GAY -- THE MAN  
I LOVE! IT -- IT'S FUNNY -- THE  
LAST THING I REMEMBER IS THAT  
TRAIN WRECK -- MAYBE I JUST  
STAGGERED AWAY FROM IT AND  
WOKE UP IN THAT LIGHTNING  
STORM! BUT NO -- THESE CLOTHES  
-- THESE FIELDS -- THEY'RE  
STRANGELY FAMILIAR, AS IF I'VE  
LIVED SOME KIND OF A LIFE HERE!  
BUT I CAN'T STOP TO FIND OUT --  
I'VE GOT TO GET TO  
GAYLORD!



IT'S FROM  
ETTA --  
SHE'S  
ALIVE!

WESTERN UNION  
GAYLORD KNOWS,  
ASSOCIATED STUDIOS,  
MEXICO CITY  
DARLING JUST RECOVERED  
FROM SPELL OF AMNESIA  
LOVE YOU MORE THAN  
EVER STATE POLICE  
ARRANGED FOR PLANE  
TO FLY ME TO YOU SEE YOU  
SOON BELIEVE YOU FOREVER  
ETTA

"AND THEN -- REUNION!"

OH, DARLING  
-- AT  
LAST!

OH, GAY...  
DEAREST!





"DAWN...  
SUDDENLY THAT  
NAME WAS THE KEY  
THAT UNLOCKED A  
VAST TREASURE-  
CAVE--AND THE  
TREASURES WERE  
THE MEMORIES OF  
THE HAPPIEST, MOST  
JOYOUS MOMENTS  
ANY GIRL EVER HAD!  
ALL THE FORGOTTEN  
MEMORIES, THE  
RECOLLECTIONS OF  
RAPTURE, FLOODED  
MY MIND WITH A  
BLAZING INTENSITY!  
I REMEMBERED!"

IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO  
ME--CASS--THE MAN I  
CAME TO LOVE--THE MAN  
WHO LOVES ME...

STOP!  
LET HIM GO  
--I--I DO  
KNOW  
HIM!

I--I'VE JUST REMEMBERED--EVER-  
THING THAT HAPPENED TO ME  
AFTER THE WRECK! CASS HERE  
TOOK CARE OF ME, HELPED  
ME RECOVER! AND I--I  
GUESS WE BOTH SORT  
OF FELL IN LOVE! I  
DIDN'T PURPOSELY KEEP  
THIS FROM YOU, GAY--  
AND IF--IF IT MAKES  
A DIFFERENCE TO YOU,  
I--I'LL UNDER-  
STAND....

THAT  
DOESN'T  
CHANGE  
ANYTHING,  
HONEY--YOU  
WERE JUST OUT  
OF YOUR MIND--  
YOU HAD TO BE  
TO FALL FOR  
HIM!

JUST LOOK AT HIM--HE'S NOTHING BUT A CLOD  
OF EARTH! THIS DUMB FARMER--HE LOOKS AS IF  
HE'S NEVER WORN A SUIT BEFORE IN HIS LIFE--  
PROBABLY FEELS MORE AT HOME AMONG HIS  
PIGS!--HOW COULD HE  
GIVE YOU ALL THE THINGS  
MY MONEY CAN BUY--  
FURS, JEWELRY, YACHTS--?

NO, T--I RECKON  
I CAN'T GIVE HER  
THAT--ALL I KIN  
GIVE HER IS  
LOVE!

"EF STOOD THERE INDECISIVELY FOR A MOMENT, LOOKING  
FROM ONE TO THE OTHER. I KNEW THAT THIS WAS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT MOMENT OF MY WHOLE LIFE--THIS MOMENT  
OF MY GREAT CHOICE..."

ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED THE GLAMOR  
AND WEALTH THAT GAY CAN GIVE ME! BUT  
IF I SUCUMBED TO IT, I'D BECOME AS  
HEARTLESS AND CRUEL AS HE IS--HE'S  
SHOWN HIS TRUE CHARACTER IN THE WAY  
HE SPOKE ABOUT CASS! HE DOESN'T  
REALLY LOVE ME--I'D BE JUST AN-  
OTHER POSSESSION TO HIM--SOMETHING HE CAN SHOW OFF AND BOAST  
ABOUT!--BUT  
CASE...

"YOU'RE THE ONE  
I WANT, CASS!  
THE ONE I'LL  
ALWAYS  
WANT!"

DAWN...  
DARLIN'!

YES, READER, WE ARE HAPPY--AS YOU'LL BE  
ABLE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF IF YOU EVER CHANCE  
TO COME DOWN THIS WAY AND FIND OUR LITTLE  
FARMHOUSE NESTLED AMONG THE RED CLAY  
HILLS OF CAROLINA! I'LL ADMIT IT'S A FAR CRY  
FROM THE GLAMOR I'D ALWAYS DREAMED OF,  
BUT WHERE THERE'S TRUE LOVE... THERE  
WILL YOU FIND ETERNAL HAPPINESS?

"THOSE WELL-REMEMBERED ARMS--THE OLD FEEL-  
ING OF HIS LIPS, CRUSHING MINE FIERCELY, YET  
TENDERLY! YES, I'D MADE MY CHOICE--AND  
THERE WERE NO REGRETS!"



# ONE-NIGHT ENGAGEMENT

"THAT lie . . . that stupid lie!" Ann could have cried over it, would have cried, if it were not for Gwen Randall's dark eyes, looking at her so searchingly.

"Then you'll be at the Emerald Room tomorrow, won't you; Ann?" Gwen's voice was as searching as her eyes.

"Of course, I will," answered Ann. "See you tomorrow."

As she walked away from Gwen, Ann felt the tears, hot and stinging, fill her eyes. She had told that lie so many months ago! Invented it, in order to show Gwen that she, too, was attractive to men, that she, too, had had romance.

For Gwen had been insufferably boastful and arrogant that afternoon, pitying Ann for the quiet life she led. And Ann, driven by some self-protective force, had cried out, "But, Gwen, I've just broken off my engagement. You did know I was engaged, of course? To . . . uh . . . Ray! Ray Ross, the orchestra leader!"

She might have read the name somewhere or seen a poster outside a theater, Ray Ross. And how she embellished that lie, telling Gwen that Ray's career had been too uncertain for any marriage plans, that he had been mad about her and she about him.

And today that stupid lie had caught up with her, for Ray Ross and his orchestra were here! The Emerald Room, Gwen had told her, smiling maliciously. And she had promised to come, to see . . . Ray. That stupid lie!

The Emerald Room was a blur to Ann, as she looked unseeingly at the guests, the handstand. If only this Ray Ross would take sick . . . nothing serious, of course . . . If only she could

faint, or pretend that someone was waiting for her. If only she could get out, before . . .

But it was too late. There was Gwen, coming across the floor on the arm of a tall, handsome young man. An unmistakably sophisticated young man, whose eyes were sharp.

"There you are, Ann!" Gwen shrilled, a knife-edge on every word. "I don't have to introduce you two, of course!" Her dark, searching eyes were on Ann's face, quick to catch the blush, the look of pleading.

But the young man said, "Ann! Darling! You're really here!" and took her possessively by the elbow. Gwen's eyes widened in fury as he added, "You'll excuse us, won't you, Miss . . . uh . . ."

Deftly, he steered her across the floor toward a quiet corner. "I . . . I'm sorry . . ." Ann stammered, gratitude lighting her face.

"Look," he said gently, "you don't have to explain. I got the picture the minute I saw her face . . . and yours! I've seen plenty of her type around. What's our story, Ann, so I can supply any little details she'd like to have?"

"We . . . we were engaged," Ann blushed to the roots of her hair, "but your career came first!"

"Maybe it did," Ray Ross smiled, "but it doesn't any more! Why don't you meet me after the show and we can take up where we were supposed to have left off?"

Ann looked at him and there was no room for panic in her eyes . . . just stardust and romance. "It's a date," she said.

"You mean an engagement!" Ray corrected her.

# Tootsie Scores A Romantic TOUCHDOWN

DID YOU SEE THAT PASS! ISN'T HE TERRIFIC!

THAT'S BILL TAYLOR!  
HE SITS NEXT TO ME  
IN CHEMISTRY CLASS!

I THINK HE IS WONDERFUL, HE'S MY IDEA OF A MAN! WILL YOU INTRODUCE ME TO HIM AFTER THE GAME?

SURE! LET'S WAIT FOR HIM NEAR THE LOCKERS!

HERE HE COMES NOW - HELLO BILL!

YIPPEE!  
WE WON

BILL, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE - ANN!

M-M-SUPER!

YOU'RE A WHOLE TEAM BY YOURSELF!

YOU MUST BE PRETTY TIRED AFTER THAT GAME! CARE FOR A TOOTSIE ROLL? THEY'RE WONDERFUL FOR QUICK ENERGY!

SURE THING!

HE CAN EAT THEM BY THE DOZEN!

TOOTSIE ROLLS HAVE BEEN MY FAVORITES EVER SINCE I OUTGREW MY CRADLE! SAY ANN, WILL YOU GO TO THE SATURDAY NIGHT PROM WITH ME?

OH BILL YES!

WHEN I WANT A SWEET TREAT I ALWAYS REACH FOR A TOOTSIE ROLL!  
MY DATES LOVE THEM, TOO!

COCONUT CENTER

# WOMEN who WOO

DOES THIS PICTURE SURPRISE YOU, READER--ARE YOU SHOCKED BECAUSE IT IS THE WOMAN WHO IS PROPOSING? WELL, YOU WOULDN'T BE --- IF YOU KNEW THAT THERE ARE SOME CULTURES IN WHICH THE MAN COVILY PLAY HARD TO GET --- WHILE THE WOMEN DO THE WOOGING!



AMONG THE GAROS, IN THE BENGAL PROVINCE OF INDIA, THE GIRL ALWAYS PROPOSES -- AND IT IS AN INSULT TO HER IF THE MAN POPS THE QUESTION! IF THE MAN AGREES TO THE MARRIAGE, HE MUST COVILY PRETEND TO BE UNWILLING -- UNTIL HE'S CAUGHT AND LAUGHINGLY DRAGGED TO THE WEDDING CEREMONY!



WHEN AN INDIAN GIRL OF THE HUDSON RIVER REGION WANTED TO MARRY A PARTICULAR MAN, SHE COVERED HER FACE WITH A VEIL AND SAT BEFORE THE MAN'S TENT! THAT CONSTITUTED A PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE!



AMONG THE PUEBLO INDIANS, A GIRL DOESN'T WAIT FOR A YOUNG MAN TO PROPOSE TO HER -- SHE MERELY PICKS OUT THE MAN SHE LIKES AND TELLS HER FATHER, WHO THEN MAKES ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE MARRIAGE! THE GROOM RARELY OBJECTS!



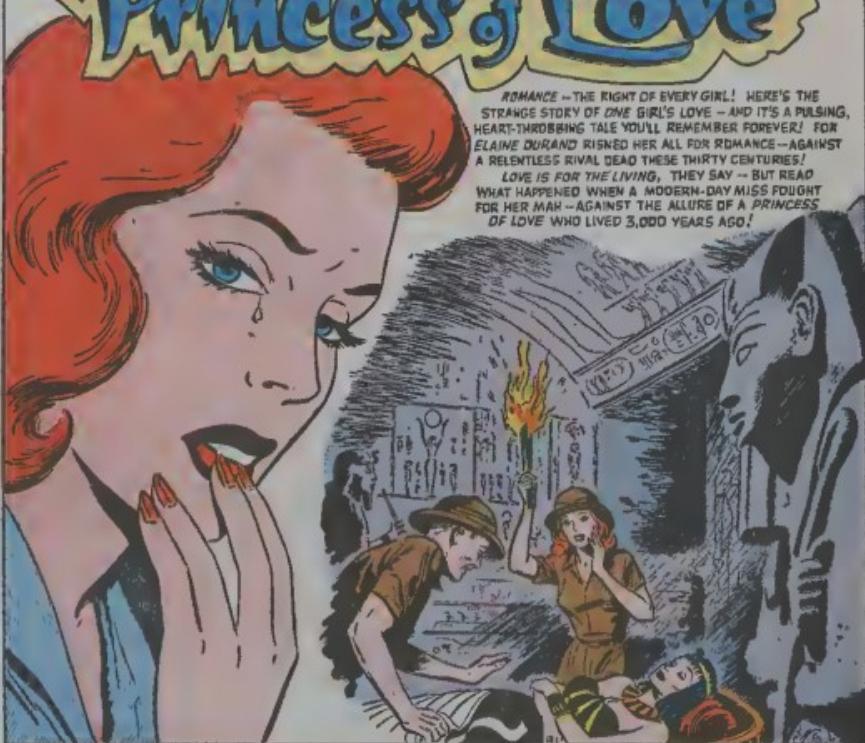
IN DUTCH BORNEO, THERE IS A SPECIAL KIND OF MARRIAGE BY TRICKERY! A GIRL HANGS COLORED CLOTHS AND VALUABLE ORNAMENTS ON THE WALLS OF HER HOUSE, INVITES THE MAN OF HER CHOICE TO ENTER, SHUTS THE DOOR ON HIM -- AND TELLS HIM SHE WANTS TO MARRY! IF HE DECLINES, HE IS OBLIGED TO PAY THE FULL VALUE OF THE HANGINGS AND ORNAMENTS!



# Princess of Love

ROMANCE — THE RIGHT OF EVERY GIRL! HERE'S THE STRANGE STORY OF ONE GIRL'S LOVE — AND IT'S A PULSING, HEART-THROBBING TALE YOU'LL REMEMBER FOREVER! FOR ELAINE DURAND RISSED HER ALL FOR ROMANCE—AGAINST A RELENTLESS RIVAL DEAD THESE THIRTY CENTURIES!

LOVE IS FOR THE LIVING, THEY SAY — BUT READ WHAT HAPPENED WHEN A MODERN-DAY MISS FOUGHT FOR HER MAN—AGAINST THE ALLURE OF A PRINCESS OF LOVE WHO LIVED 3,000 YEARS AGO!



"Let's start with a PICTURE, reader! Yes, it's I, Elaine — on the day I was graduated from the WESTERN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN! Look pretty average and normal, don't I? Hardly the type to battle a MUMMY -- FOR THE LOVE OF A MAN!"



"But no such thoughts crossed my mind on that long-ago day! All I knew was REBELLION — against the cloistered walls of this girls' college — against a life too long lacking in excitement, love!"

GRADUATION DAY — I'VE WAITED FOUR LONG YEARS TO GET AWAY FROM THESE IVY WALLS! I'M SICK OF BOOKS ON ARCHAEOLOGY — AND I'D LIKE TO FEAST MY EYES ON A MAN WHO ISN'T A DULL PROFESSOR FOR A CHANGE! I FEEL LIKE PLUNGING INTO LIFE WITH MY EYES SHUT AND MY ARMS WIDE OPEN!"

THAT'S A PRETTY DANGEROUS ATTITUDE, ELAINE! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF LIFE IS IN STORE FOR YOU!"



"Yes, what  
WAS in store  
for me?  
Happiness?  
Heartbreak?  
The ROMANCE  
I longed for?  
Let's take another  
look at my old  
album, ready—  
at a picture  
which seems to  
spell  
A DREAM  
COME TRUE!"



"But—it wasn't really that way at all!  
Only a faked Coney Island scene—but how  
I hoped it would come true! For this was  
CHARLES CARSON -- and he was  
NUMBER ONE in my heart parade!"



"Charles  
Carson,  
my first  
romance—and  
all I'd ever  
DREAMED a  
man could be:  
Handsome,  
bubbling over  
with life and  
vitality,  
always exciting  
to be with—the  
kind  
of man  
I could  
REALLY  
love!"



"FOUR IN THE MORNING — A FINE TIME TO BE COMING HOME FROM A DATE! I WOULDN'T MIND SO MUCH IF ONLY YOU WERE WITH SOMEONE BESIDES THAT CHARLIE CARSON! HE'S ONLY OUT FOR A GOOD TIME, ELAINE -- HE'LL NEVER BE SERIOUS! AND WITH YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATION, HE'S **BENEATH** YOU!"



"NO, LOVE ISN'T FOUND IN BOOKS, MOTHER! AND LIFE ISN'T SERIOUS—IT'S FUN! I MAJORED IN ARCHAEOLOGY—IN DEAD THINGS — AND NOW I'M ALL OUT FOR BOTH LIFE AND LOVE! SO YOU CAN JUST STOP TALKING THAT WAY ABOUT CHARLES — HE'S THE MAN I WANT! I—I'D MARRY HIM TOMORROW IF HE ASKED ME TO— AND FROM THE WAY HE'S BEEN ACTING, I THINK HE'S GOING TO GET AROUND TO IT PRETTY DURNED SOON!"



"I—I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP, THINKING OF HIM! I KNOW MOM'S WRONG! SURE, HE'S ALWAYS OUT FOR A GOOD TIME, ALWAYS FULL OF LIFE -- THAT'S WHY I **ADORE** HIM SO! BUT I WONDER -- HE HASN'T EVEN KISSED ME YET! AS IF HE'S SIZING ME UP, WANTING TO MAKE SURE OF ME FIRST! I GUESS THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S SERIOUS ABOUT ME!"



"Yes, Charles was biding his time! He dated me again and again, and I felt myself falling more and more in love with him! But why didn't he SAY something—declare himself? It came—finally—

BABY, WE'VE BEEN GOING TOGETHER A LONG TIME NOW — AND IT'S ABOUT TIME I TOLD YOU THE WAY I FEEL! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS JOINT — WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE!"

THIS IS IT!

- THIS WAS IT!

It was a refrain Sung by my beating heart — a joyous song of love!

I remember the silver moonlight—the soft, whispering breeze—the feel of his strong arms—the warm pulsing of my blood as, tremblingly, I awaited his fateful words—

I'VE BEEN CRAZY ABOUT YOU EVER SINCE I MET YOU, BABY!

OH, CHARLES ...  
I... I'VE BEEN  
WAITING TO HEAR  
YOU SAY THAT!  
I... I BUSS I'M  
IN LOVE WITH  
YOU, TOO!

"A million stars gleamed overhead and the night was rose-scented! Somewhere a bird sang—for this was my moment!

I felt his lips upon mine, hard, compelling—in all of the rapture of springtime romance! He was MY MAN!"

OH...  
MY  
DARLING!

GEE, HONEY, THAT WAS WONDERFUL! I'VE BEEN BUILDING UP TO THIS — AND YOU DIDN'T LET ME DOWN! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T—THAT'S WHY I STOPPED OFF AT THE JEWELER'S TODAY! HERE, WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE LITTLE PRESENT I GOT FOR YOU!

I—I KNOW WHAT IT IS, DEAR—AND I KNOW I'LL LOVE IT!

"It would be what I longed for—AN ENGAGEMENT RING! Excitedly, I pictured it in my mind's eye—Seemed already to hear the magic words that would accompany it! Would he say 'MARRY ME, MY OWN!' Would he ..."

THERE YOU ARE, BABY! NOTHING CHEAP ABOUT GOOD-TIME CHARLIE, EH? THIS'LL SHOW YOU HOW I TAKE CARE OF THE GIRLS I GO FOR!

OHHH... IT'S ONLY A ... A BRACELET!

ONLY A BRACELET! LISTEN, KIDDO, THIS LITTLE TRINKET SET ME BACK FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS—WHOLESALE!

ISN'T IT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?

IT—IT'S BEAUTIFUL... BUT I—I WAS EXPECTING AN ENGAGEMENT RING!

ENGAGEMENT RING? HEY—GO EASY! YOU GOT ME WRONG—I'M NOT THE MARRYING KIND! SURE, I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU—but GET THAT LOVE STUFF OUT OF YOUR HEAD! AND NOW THAT WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, HOW'S ABOUT ANOTHER OF THOSE SUPER KISSES?

\* His words exploded in the recesses of my heart like bombs, shattering it into a thousand excruciating fragments! The man who'd been my every waking dream - whom I'd thought to love with every fibre of my being - and now THIS! I tried to make myself believe it COULDN'T be - BUT IT WAS!"



#### END OF ROMANCE!

I found myself fleeing down the lonely road, eyes blinded with hot tears of shame and rage!

Only one thought throbbed in my tormented brain - to get away from the scene of my humiliation - away from the man who had broken my heart!"

ALL RIGHT, YOU STUPID PRUDE - GO AHEAD AND HATE ME! BUT YOU MIGHT AS WELL START HATING EVERY MAN IN THE WORLD! A LUSCIOUS DOLL LIKE YOU CAN'T HELP BUT ATTRACT MEN LIKE ME - SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET USED TO IT!



"His words struck terror in my heart - could he be RIGHT? Would I attract only men like Charles Carson? Was I destined to go through life endlessly repeating this painful experience? Desperately, I sought reassurance..."

OH, MOTHER... AND THE... THE THINGS HE SAID TO ME ...

THERE, THERE, HONEY-LAMB! BE GLAD IT'S ALL OVER -- I TOLD YOU HIS KIND WASN'T FOR YOU! YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO'S SERIOUS AND SINCERE - WHO'LL REALLY LOVE YOU!

"But as the months wore by, I began to see that Charles was right - and Mother wrong! For I had blossomed into beauty in the protection of an all-girls' school, and hadn't learned that I was too attractive to remain unnoticed by men! But now I began learning - FAST!"



"That's how it was - wherever I went! I became man-sky - NO man was to be trusted! Desperately, I determined to seek some haven of safety - and one day, the opportunity appeared...

CLASSIFIED AD  
Archaeologist in small midwestern university desires secretary and assistant. Must be serious type, have college education in archaeology. Write full qualifications to Prof. Laurence Ramsey.

**THAT'S THE ANSWER!** I USED TO SCRATCH BOOKS AND THE STUDY OF DEAD CIVILIZATIONS -- BUT THE CLOISTERED WALLS OF A COLLEGE WILL BE A HAVEN TO ME NOW! PROFESSORS AREN'T LIKE MOST MEN -- THEY HAVE NO INTEREST IN GIRLS! I'LL ANSWER THAT AD RIGHT NOW!



"LUCKILY, my college grades were excellent - and I GOT THE JOB! And when I finally arrived at Professor Ramsey's laboratory, he turned out to be exactly... what I'd hoped!"

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, MISS DURAND! YOU'LL FIND A LAB-COAT IN THE NEXT ROOM ... PLEASE GET RIGHT TO WORK CLASSIFYING THESE FOSSILS!



HE'S PERFECT - BECAUSE HE'S A FOSSIL, TOO! HE'S COLD, DETACHED, STUDIOSH - THE KIND OF MAN I CAN TRUST TO KEEP STRICTLY TO BUSINESS!

"And as the busy days flew by, my opinions of Laurence Ramsey turned out to be 100 percent correct! He was an authority on Egyptian archaeology - and disinterested in anything less than 3,000 years old!"

PLEASE TAME DOWN THESE LECTURE NOTES, MISS DURAND! "-IN THE THIRD EGYPTIAN DYNASTY, UNDER THE KINGS KHA'SEKHEMUI AND ZOSER, THE PYRAMID OF SAKKARA WAS BUILT. THE TOMB OF ZOSER HAS BEEN UNCOVERED, BUT NOT THAT OF THE FABULOUS PRINCESS SAKKARA..."

THIS STUFF MAY BE DULL TO SOME GIRLS, BUT TO ME IT'S A REFUGE - SAFETY AND PROTECTION!



"But as I came to know the professor better, I realized that his detached aloofness existed only on the surface... that beneath it, he was warm, human, kind!"

THAT'S AN EXCELLENT MICROSCOPIC FOSSIL ANALYSIS YOU'VE JUST DONE, MISS DURAND! YOU'RE AN AMAZING YOUNG GIRL - AND A PLEASURE TO WORK WITH!



HE'S A PLEASURE TO BE WITH! HE'S SERIOUS AND CONSIDERATE - NOT LIKE CHARLES! - HEY, GO EASY, ELAINE --- COMPARING HIM WITH CHARLES IS A DANGEROUS BUSINESS! IT COULD MEAN YOU'RE FALLING FOR HIM, TOO - BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

"I tried keeping a tight check-rein on my heart, but the weeks that followed saw a ripening interest in Laurence Ramsey! The work I did suddenly became enchanting - especially the field trips I took with him!"

LUCKY THIS CAVE WAS NEARBY WHEN THAT STORM BURST! HERE - YOU'RE SOAKED AND SHIVERING! LET ME PUT MY JACKET AROUND YOUR SHOULDERS!

HE ... HE'S SO GENTLE... AND TENDER! HE'D MAKE A WONDERFUL HUSBAND FOR SOME LUCKY GIRL! AND HE'S ONE MAN A GIRL CAN REALLY TRUST!



"Then, one day - A SUDDEN, CRUSHING BLOW!"

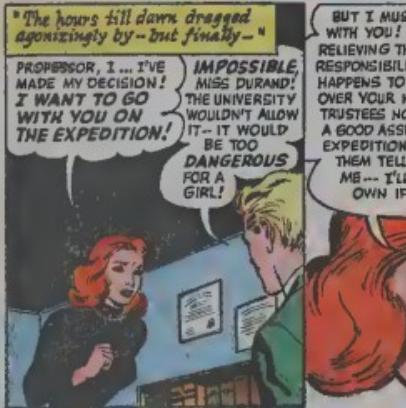
I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO DISPENSE WITH YOUR SERVICES, MISS DURAND! I'M LEAVING ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION TO EGYPT NEXT WEEK! WE'VE JUST RECEIVED SOME NEW INFORMATION WHICH MAY LEAD TO THE DISCOVERY OF PRINCESS SAKKARA'S TOMB!



LEAVING? - OHHH!



"But I didn't understand my HEART that sleepless night!  
Why had I trembled so at the prospect of his departure?  
Why had my face flushed, my pulses raced?"

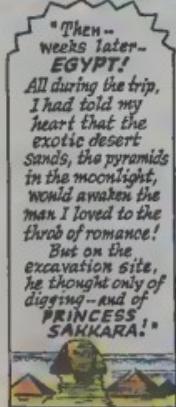


IMPOSSIBLE, MISS DURAND! THE UNIVERSITY WOULDN'T ALLOW IT — IT WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GIRL!

BUT I MUST — I MUST GO WITH YOU! I... I'LL SIGN A PAPER RELIEVING THE UNIVERSITY OF ALL RESPONSIBILITY IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME! I'LL EVEN GO OVER YOUR HEAD AND TELL THE TRUSTEES HOW MUCH YOU NEED A GOOD ASSISTANT ON THE EXPEDITION. I'LL MAKE THEM TELL YOU TO TAKE ME — I'LL EVEN GO ON MY OWN IF THEY DON'T!

WHY, MISS DURAND, I DIDN'T KNOW ARCHAEOLOGY MEANT THAT MUCH TO YOU! AND SINCE YOU'RE REALLY DETERMINED TO GO, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IN AND TAKE YOU ALONG!

I'VE WON — BUT ONLY HALF THE BATTLE! DOESN'T HE KNOW HOW MUCH HE MEANS TO ME? CAN'T HE LOOK AT ME AS A PERSON — AS A WOMAN?



NOW I'M TOO MUCH OF A HELP TO HIM — HE THINKS OF ME ONLY AS AN ASSISTANT! CAN'T HE SEE WHAT HIS ALONENESS IS DOING TO ME?

"The weary days of lonely anguish wore on, each day worse than the last! For me there was only mounting despair and wretchedness, the torment of unrequited love! And one day, borne down by pain and bitterness .."



"Oh, he was blind, **BLIND**—and small wonder that I lost control of myself at last! I felt my words tumbling out—scarcely knowing what I was saying..."

IT'S NOT THE HEAT--IT'S THE **COLD!** YOUR COLDNESS! I'VE DIED A THOUSAND DEATHS EACH DAY, WAITING FOR YOU TO REALIZE WHAT'S IN MY HEART! DON'T YOU KNOW I CAME BECAUSE IT'S **YOU** I COULDN'T STAY AWAY FROM?

ELAINE!  
WHAT A FOOL  
I'VE BEEN!  
I—I DIDN'T  
REALIZE—

"No... it **COULDNT** be real—that tender light in his eyes! The feel of his arms about me—it was something out of a longing dream! Closer he came to me—**CLOSER**—and then..."

PROFESSOR!  
THE TOMB—  
WE HAVE  
FOUND  
IT!

"Where was it now—the gentle kiss I had yearned for? Instead, I found myself flung aside—forgotten—"

WHAT—PRINCESS **A TOMB!**  
SAHARA'S TOMB? AND HE SHOWS ME—PREFERS IT TO ME? AND THAT'S THE MAN I HAD HOPED WAS WARM, HUMAN—THE MAN WHOSE LOVE I WANTED!

"Forlorn, like a pathetic shadow, I followed Laurence into the dim, musty sepulchre! And something there quickened my pulse with a dread, nameless terror!"

THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT—THE LONG-LOST TOMB OF THE **PRINCESS OF LOVE!**! THE LEGENDS SAY A SECRET EMBALMING FORMULA WAS USED ON HER TO PRESERVE HER BEAUTY—AND IF THEY'RE RIGHT, SHE SHOULD BE IN A REMARKABLE STATE OF PRESERVATION WHEN WE TAKE HER OUT OF THAT MUMMY CASE!

PRINCESS OF  
LOVE! HE  
DOESN'T KNOW  
THE MEANING  
OF THE WORD!

"The unwinding  
of the mummy's  
bandages  
commenced—and once again that strange, instinctive  
terror sent a  
foreboding chill  
through me!  
What lay  
beneath these  
musty  
wrappings?  
What fateful  
sight, hidden by  
the centuries,  
would be  
disclosed?  
Then..."

GREAT HEAVENS!  
IT'S ALMOST AS IF SHE'S ALIVE—AND WHAT UNSIGHTLY BEAUTY! 3,000 YEARS DEAD—AND SHE STILL STIRS ME AS NO LIVING WOMAN COULD!  
PRINCESS OF LOVE—YES, I CAN SEE WHY THEY CALLED YOU THAT!

HE'S—TALKING  
TO HER—ALMOST  
AS IF HE EXPECTS  
HER TO RISE AND  
CLASP HIM IN HER  
ARMS! AS IF  
SHE WERE  
ALIVE—**AND  
I, DEAD!**

"Yes, to him.  
**I WAS dead!**  
Something Sinister and Satanic had seized his soul—some ancient magic had erased **ME** from his consciousness! Sleep that night was filled with haunting dreams! How could I hope to compete with the exotic loveliness of a PRINCESS OF LOVE out of the past?"



"But morning's bright light had brought a calmer, saner attitude—"

IT'S RIDICULOUS—THINNING THAT A WOMAN DEAD FOR THIRTY CENTURIES COULD POSSIBLY BE ANYONE'S RIVAL! LOVE IS ONLY FOR THE **LIVING**—AND LAURENCE WAS ABOUT TO SAY HE LOVED **ME** BEFORE THE TOMB WAS UNCOVERED! I—I GUESS HE WAS JUST OVERCOME WITH EMOTION AT HIS MOMENTOUS DISCOVERY!



"I looked for Lawrence, but he wasn't to be found! There was only one place left - THE TOMB! No, not that - I prayed I wouldn't find him THERE! But I DID - and reeled beneath the awful impact of what I heard!"

THAT FACE - THAT RAVISHING FACE! IF ONLY I COULD HAVE LIVED IN YOUR TIME, SANKARA! BUT IT'S AS IF YOU'RE LIVING NOW - AND YOU AND I ARE TOGETHER! -

LAURENCE! YOU..YOU MUST BE CRAZY! COME BACK FROM THE PAST -- FROM THE DEAD!

HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT LINE THIS? I SHOULDN'T NEVER HAVE BROUGHT A GIDDY CHILD LIKE YOU ON THIS TRIP - AND NOW I SEE YOU TRICKED ME INTO TAKING YOU! YOU HAVE NO REAL FEELING FOR THE ROMANCE OF LONG-DEAD CIVILIZATIONS! SHE WAS A WOMAN - BUT YOU'RE SHALLOW, ADDLE-PATED!

I - I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT - BECAUSE I HAVE MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF!



"I tried fighting down the rising note of hysteria I heard in my voice, but the anguished pain in my heart was too overwhelming! The wild words spilled out of my throat in an uncontrollable torrent!"

I THOUGHT YOU WERE WARM, HUMAN, ALIVE - BUT NOW I SEE YOU'VE BEEN DEAD ALL YOUR LIFE WITHOUT KNOWING IT! I LOVED YOU - YES, I LOVED YOU - BUT YOUR COLD HEART REFUSED TO SEE THAT THERE COULD BE A REAL WOMAN IN THESE DAYS, TOO! I WANTED TO OFFER YOU A HEART THAT WAS BEATING, PULSING WITH LOVE - BUT YOU PREFERRED TO WORSHIP ONE THAT'S BEEN DEATH-COLD FOR CENTURIES!

YES, YOU'RE DEAD... SHE'S DEAD... AND NOW I WISH I WERE DEAD!

ELAINE! WAIT-- COME BACK!



"COME BACK? IT WAS THE FURTHEST THING FROM MY THOUGHTS! I HAD TO GET AWAY - TO ESCAPE THE MAN WHO HAD SO CRUELLY SCORNED MY LOVE! OUT, OUT INTO THE SANDY WASTES I FLED, SCARCELY NOTICING THE MOUNTING WHISTLE OF THE WINDS..."

IT - IT'S LIKE A GALE! THAT AWFUL FLYING SAND EVERYWHERE --- CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING ---

"The whole world had turned dark! I was lost in a howling nightmare - in the heart of one of Egypt's sudden and terrible sand storms! And I knew that there was no escape - that it was certain death to be caught out in the open in this raging inferno!"

CAN'T RETRACE MY STEPS... SAND'S COVERED MY TRACKS! AND I - I CAN HARDLY BREATHE... I'M CHOKING...



"FINALLY, I COULD STAGGER FORWARD NO LONGER - AND STUMBLED Helplessly onto the hot, stinging sand! Once more I tried to rise, and then sank back as a sudden realization hit me..."

WHY SHOULD I TRY TO FIGHT - DEATH? WHAT HAVE I TO LIVE FOR - WITHOUT MY LOVE?



"Was THIS how it was to be - the end of my life? My dreams of romance - were they to perish thus? Dimly, through the shrinking winds, I thought I heard a voice..."

ELAINE! WHERE ARE YOU? -- OH, GREAT HEAVENS!

"As if in a dream, I felt strong arms lifting me from the sand! WAS it a dream - or was this already DEATH? Tremblingly, I touched the face above me..."

IT'S REALLY - YOU!

DON'T TALK... BURY YOUR HEAD AGAINST MY CHEST! GOT TO MAKE IT TO THAT ROCKY LEDGE... GET ON THE LEeward SIDE...

"I didn't dare believe we would make it, but I was content - let it end this way, in the arms of the man I loved!"

...CAN'T BREATHE... BUT WE'RE CLOSER! JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...

THANK HEAVENS... WE MADE IT!

"We were safe - but I felt no gratitude for this safety! Yes, I was to live - but FOR WHAT? How could I ever know happiness again with a desolated heart - when the man I yearned for had found another romance in the long-fled past?"

I - I SHOULD THANK YOU... BUT I CAN'T! I KNOW WHY YOU SAVED ME -- IT'S BECAUSE YOU FEEL I WAS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY! WELL, DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE OFF YOUR HANDS NOW -- I'LL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR PRINCESS SAHKARA AND NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

WHAT - LEAVE ME JUST WHEN YOU BROUGHT ME TO MY SENSES... WHEN I'VE FINALLY REALIZED HOW MUCH I NEED YOU - AND LOVE YOU?

OH, DARLINGS - CAN YOU FORGIVE A MUSTY PROFESSOR WHO'S LIVED WITH HIS BOOKS TOO LONG? YOU SEE, ARCHAEOLOGY WAS THE ONLY ROMANCE I'VE EVER KNOWN - AND IT MADE ME FORGET YOU IN THE EXCITEMENT OF DISCOVERING THE PRINCESS'S TOMB! BUT WHEN YOU AWOKE ME TO WHAT LIFE REALLY IS!

DANGER, I REALIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE DEAD PAST - AND SOMEONE AS BEAUTIFUL AND VIBRANTLY ALIVE AS YOU!

AND NOW - SAHKARA'S JUST AN ANCIENT MUMMY TO ME, BUT YOU'RE - MY PRINCESS OF LOVE!

OH, LARRY - DARLING!

"Yes, LOVE IS FOR THE LIVING! His enraptured kiss, thrilling me to the very core of my being, told me that the evil grip of the past had been broken forever - that ahead lay only life and LOVE!"

The End

# Follow the LEADER

IT WAS not her kind of party, at all. Too much drinking and the kind of talk that made her flush uncomfortably. No, these were not people that she liked or admired, thought Irene Davis, as Ralph Porter went to collect her hat, coat and bag from the hostess.

How had she gotten into something like this? Loneliness, maybe. Or fear of loneliness. Irene was a newcomer to town and anxious for friends. That was why she had accepted an invitation from a girl she hardly knew.

Ralph was helping her into her coat now, managing to touch her cheek lightly with his fingers.

Out in the street, Irene felt better, but not much. True, she had left that fast, loud set behind her. But what about him? What about Ralph Porter? There was no doubt he was handsome and clever, and his quick smile made her feel happy.

"Yes, I like him . . . very much," Irene thought, stealing a quick look at her escort's profile. "But I'm not the kind of girl he knows . . . the kind he expects me to be. He thinks I'm like those girls back there—and I'm not!"

Her heart began to throb as her house came into view. Would he take her in his arms, try to kiss her on this, their first meeting? And if she refused, would he ever see her again?

"This is where I live, Ralph," she said abruptly, as though trying to put a quick finish to the evening. "Thanks for seeing me home."

"Oh, now, wait a minute. That's a mighty quick brush-off," he objected.

His arms were around her, his lips very close to hers. Irene felt panic and joy, mingling somehow in an unexplained way. And then, putting her hands on his chest, she pushed Ralph away.

"I'm sorry," she said. "Good night."

Tipping his hat, Ralph turned to go. He was half-way down the steps, when a strong impulse seemed to flood Irene. "Ralph! Come back!"

He ran lightly up the steps and stood looking down at her, a question in his eyes. Irene could feel her face turning pink and warm as she looked squarely into Ralph's face.

"This doesn't mean that I wouldn't like to see you again," she said.

There was that wonderful smile again, only this time, there was warmth in it. "I think I understand what you're trying to tell me, Irene," he said. "Care to venture a movie with me? Say Wednesday night? Or bowling on Saturday? Or the dance next week?"

"Any of them! All of them!" Irene answered.

"You've got yourself a deal," he said. And then, before she could move away, he kissed her, sweetly and lightly on the cheek. "You're the kind of girl I admire," he whispered.

From the window of her room, Irene watched him, until he turned the corner and was out of sight. What a wonderful discovery she had made! A girl didn't have to follow the leader, if she thought the leader was wrong! No brief success, no loss of self-respect was worth it!

A girl could be herself . . . and still find a man to love!

# HUNGRY HEART

EVER KNOW WHAT LONELINESS MEANT, READER? EVER KNOW WHAT IT MEANT TO BE CLOSED OFF FROM LIFE--FROM LOVE? THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS WITH ME, WILMA HENDRICKS--AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO A STORY THAT YOU SHOULD HEAR! IT'S A STORY OF A GIRL WHO YEARNED DESPERATELY FOR ROMANCE ... AND FOUND IT-- TOO OFTEN! BUT BEFORE YOU CONDEMN ME, READ THE REAL FACTS--LEARN THE TRUE STORY OF MY HUNGRY HEART!"



"THE SILENT, LONELY HILLS OF VERMONT-- THOSE WERE MY HOME! AND I DWELT THERE IN A STRANGE ISOLATION, IMPOSED BY MY BEDRODEN RECLUSE FATHER..."

T---I HEARD A CAR---AN' YE WUZ TALKIN' TA SOMEONE, WILMA! I WON'T HAVE IT, I TELL YA! I DON'T WANT NOBODY AROUND HERE BUT THE TWO OF US!"

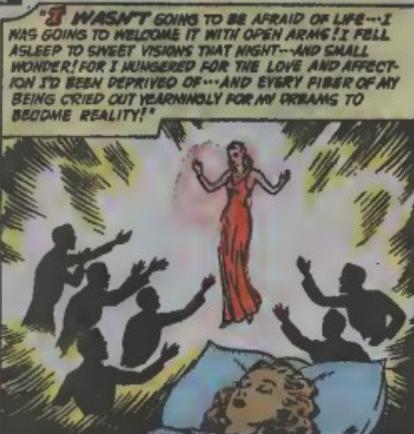
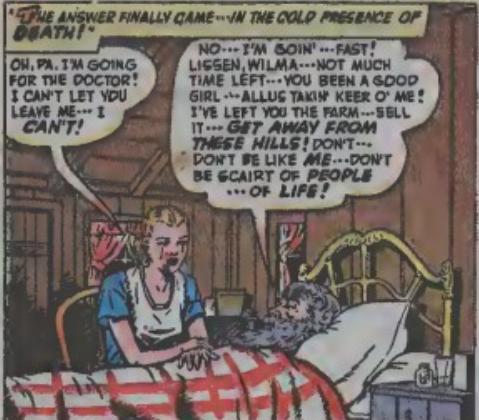
OH, PA, WON'T YOU EVER CHANGE? THERE HASN'T BEEN ANYONE AROUND HERE SINCE LAST SPRING! THAT WAS ONLY OLD SETH, THE POSTMAN!



"THAT'S THE WAY IT HAD BEEN, YEAR AFTER WEARY YEAR! FOR ME, THERE WAS ONLY THE SOLITUDE--THE WEARY LONELINESS--THE CEASELESS, MONOTONOUS TOIL--"

IT'S--LIKE A PRISON! --I--I CAN'T STAND IT MUCH LONGER! NOBODY TO TALK TO--NEVER A MAN TO LOOK AT ME! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THESE EMPTY HILLS BEFORE I GET LIKE PA-- BUT NOW CAN I?"





"**E**MBARRASSED BY MY BLUNDER, AND TRYING TO HIDE THE BLUSH RISING TO MY CHEEKS, I TURNED TO GO! BUT THEN--"

**WAIT!** THERE'S AN OLD ADAGE --"WHAT FATE HAS BROUGHT TOGETHER, LET NO MAN PUT ASUNDER!" YOU CAN'T TAMPER WITH DESTINY, YOU KNOW--AND SOMEHOW, I FEEL AS IF I WAS **DESTINED** TO MEET SOMEONE AS LOVELY AS YOU! WOULD YOU--MEET ME FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

I... I  
WOULDN'T  
THINK OF  
GOING  
AGAINST  
FATE! I'LL  
BE THERE!

"**E**T WAS THE FIRST OF MANY MEETINGS WITH GIL ADAMS! HE WAS GENTLE, HANDSOME--AND HE FILLED AN ACHING VOID IN MY HEART!"

WILMA, YOU'RE  
RAVISHING...LOVELY! I KNEW  
FROM THE MOMENT I SAW YOU  
THAT WE WERE MEANT FOR  
EACH OTHER!

I... I GUESS  
I FEEL THE SAME  
WAY ABOUT YOU,  
GIL!

107

"**E**T HAPPENED OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE --**MY FIRST KISS!** THIS WAS WHAT I HAD AWAITED SO LONG! THE SWEETEST RAPTURE I'D EVER KNOWN STOLE OVER ME, MADE MY HEART THROB TO THE KNOWLEDGE THAT AT LAST I WAS LOVED--AND IN LOVE!"

OHNN...  
DARLING!

"**E**T NEVER DREAMED THAT FALLING IN LOVE WAS THAT EASY--BUT OH, THE GLORIOUS, RADIANT FEELING IT GAVE ME! NEXT MORNING, THERE WAS MUCH TO TALK OVER WITH GIL--BUT AS I APPROACHED HIS ROOM--"

LISTEN, MIKE--YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE ME MORE TIME TO PAY THAT MONEY BACK! I'LL HAVE ALL THE DOUGH I WANT IN A FEW WEEKS--A LITTLE WORK WITH A SCREWDRIVER ON MY DOOR NUMBER, AND SOME SMOOTH TALKING WAS ALL I NEEDED TO ROPE IN SOME DUMB, RICH GAL AT THE HOTEL HERE!

OHNNH...  
NO, NO!

"**E**T HAD BEEN BETRAYED--BY A HEART TOO EAGER FOR LOVE--AND BY A MAN'S COLD-BLOODED TREACHERY!"

HEY--  
WHAAA!  
YOU--YOU POISON-  
TONGUED VIPER! YOU  
NEVER LOVED ME--AND  
YOU MADE ME BELIEVE  
YOUR LYING WORDS! BUT  
THE LAUGHS ON YOU--  
I MAY HAVE BEEN DUMB  
TO TRUST YOU--BUT I'M  
NOT RICH!...  
GOODBYE!

"**E**BARTSICK, I WANDERED AMONG THE HURRYING CROWDS, LOWLIER THAN I'D EVER FELT SINN AMONG THE SILENT HILLS! THEN, DESPERATE FOR SOME CONTACT WITH THE PAST, WITH THE LIFE I'D KNOWN--"

COULD YOU TELL ME IF THERE ARE ANY FARMS IN THE CITY--WHERE I COULD SEE HORSES

HAWN! THERE'S NO GRASS GROWIN' ON THE SIDEWALKS YET, LADY--AND IF YOU WANT TO SEE HORSES, YOU'LL FIND THEM ONLY AT BELMONT PARK!

AND...

"**E**T TURNED OUT TO BE A RACETRACK--BUT THERE WERE HORSES!"

GOLLY, BUT  
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!  
IT WOULD BE A CRIME  
TO PUT YOU BEHIND  
A FLOW!

YEEHAW, AND IT'S A CRIME KIPS RUNNING IN THIS NEXT RACE  
WITH A BUNCH OF HAYBAGS--HE'LL WIN WITHOUT EVEN  
HAVING TO BREATHE HARD!





"HIS LOVING TENDERNESS MADE ME LONG FOR THAT WONDERFUL DAY... AND WITH HIS NEXT WORDS, I KNEW HOW I COULD BRING IT CLOSER!"

THIS WEEK IF I ONLY HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO BET ON A SURE THING TOMORROW! WHY, WITH \$5,000, WE'D BE SET FOR LIFE! I'VE GOT AN INSIDE TIP WILDFIRE CAN'T LOSE--

I'VE GOT SOME MONEY SAVED UP! I'LL GIVE YOU THE \$5,000--FOR US--FOR OUR HAPPINESS TOGETHER!

BUT THE NEXT DAY..."

THE WINNER... DREADNAUGHT!

COME ON, WILDFIRE! COME... OH, GOSH...

OHHH, HE--HE LOST!

"I TURNED ASIDE SO THAT CLINT WOULDN'T SEE THE TEARS OF DISAPPOINTMENT IN MY EYES! I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE MONEY--BUT OUR WEDDING! IT WAS POSTPONED NOW... PERHAPS FOREVER!"

I FEEL LIKE A HEEL, DARLING--PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD! LISTEN, I'VE GOT IT--WE'LL GET THAT MONEY BACK--AND ENOUGH TO GET MARRIED ON! I'VE GOT A HOT TIP ON A FIGHT TOMORROW NIGHT--AND MY MAN CAN'T LOSE!

IF WE CAN PUT \$10,000 OH HIM, IT'LL PUT US ON EASY STREET--HAPPINESS STREET--FOR LIFE! WE'LL GET THE MARRIAGE LICENSE THE VERY NEXT DAY, HONEY!

ALL RIGHT, DARLING--I--I'LL GIVE YOU THE MONEY--FOR OUR HAPPINESS! I KNOW WE CAN'T LOSE--AS LONG AS WE LOVE EACH OTHER SO MUCH!



"BUT THE NEXT NIGHT..."

HE--HE'S LOSING--AND YOU SAID HE WAS SURE TO WIN!

THE DIRTY CROOK--I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!

...EIGHT... NINE... TEN!

WHAT TOUGH LUCK! BUT DON'T WORRY, DARLING--OUR LUCK IS BOUND TO TURN NEXT TIME--AND I KNOW A SURE WINNER!

...I... I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU THIS, CLINT--BUT I--I GAVE YOU EVERY PENNY I HAD TO BET ON THE FIGHT!

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE RICH!

I'M NOT--BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? A LOT OF PEOPLE GET MARRIED WITHOUT MONEY... WHY CAN'T WE? WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER--WE'VE GOT LOVE--WHAT MORE DO WE NEED?





"DINNER WAS A STRANGELY EXCITING AFFAIR---FOR WARREN WAS A PERFECT COMPANION---WITTY, COMPELLING, CONSIDERATE! BUT THE MOMENT I FELT MYSELF SUCUMMING TO HIS CHARM, I COLLARED MY EMOTIONS!"

"IT'S... SWELL

BEING WITH YOU, WILMA! WHY CAN'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN?"

"I'M SORRY, MR. SEDGWICK! THIS TIME JUST HAPPENED... BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN DATES!"



"AT THE EXCLUSIVE GONDOLA CLUB THAT NIGHT, WHILE I WAS ANXIOUSLY TRYING TO FIND THE MOUSTACHED MAN WHO'D BEEN DESCRIBED IN THE TELEGRAM..."

"AHEM! I BELIEVE YOU ARE LOOKING FOR ME?"

"OH, YES, YOU MUST BE... WAIT! YOU... YOU'RE..."



"WHAT I DIDN'T TELL HIM WAS THAT HIS PLEADING LOOK WAS ALMOST LIKE THAT OF A SMALL BOY, STRIVING DESPERATELY TO PLEASE ME! I COULDN'T RESIST HIM THEN---AND LATER, I WAS GLAD I COULDN'T!"

"OH, WARREN, THIS IS WONDERFUL! THANK YOU FOR TRICKING ME INTO COMING!"

"WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A NIGHT OF IT---AFTER THIS SHOW IS OVER, WE'LL DROP IN ON ONE OF MARILYN'S PARTIES! YOU MET HER AT THE OFFICE ONCE, REMEMBER?"



"BUT, A FEW DAYS LATER..."

"MR. SEDGWICK JUST SENT THIS WIRE FROM STAMFORD, MISS HENDRICKS! HE WANTS YOU TO MEET A VERY IMPORTANT CLIENT AT THE GONDOLA CLUB TONIGHT! HE SAYS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN ENTERTAIN HIM---HE'S COUNTING ON YOU!"

"IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT!"



"YES, WILMA---IT'S ME, WARREN SEDGWICK! PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY---AFTER ALL, I AM MY OWN MOST IMPORTANT CLIENT! I JUST HAD TO USE THIS RUSE TO TAKE YOU OUT---WHY, YOU'RE LAUGHING! YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH ME?"

"NOW COULD I BE---WHEN YOU LOOK AS FUNNY AS THAT?"



"I REMEMBERED ONLY TOO WELL---BUT THE FACT THAT MARILYN AND OTHERS WOULD BE THERE MADE ME FEEL IT WOULD BE SAFE TO GO! WARREN WOULDN'T DARE TRY ROMANCING ME IN FRONT OF ALL OF THEM---OR WOULD HE?"

"WHEN, WHAT A CROWD---I COULDN'T EVEN FIND MARILYN! COME ON OUT ON THE TERRACE. I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!"



"UH, UH---NOT SO FAST! YOU'VE GOT TO CLOSE YOUR EYES FIRST!"

"ALL RIGHT---IF YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES! NOW---WHAT IS IT?"



THIS! I  
LOVE YOU,  
WILMA!

OHNNH?

"BUT SUDDENLY CAME THE STABBING MEMORY OF PREVIOUS BETRAYALS, MAKING ME BREAK AWAY FROM HIS EMBRACE WITH DESPERATE FRIGHT! THICE BEFORE MY HEART HAD BEEN SHATTERED... DARED I RISK A THIRD TRAGEDY?"

I...I DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN! I... I WON'T BE DECEIVED AGAIN BY ANY MAN!

BUT I LOVE YOU, DARLING! IT'S NOT DECEIT I'M OFFERING YOU... BUT MARRIAGE!

"MARRIAGE? HIS WORDS STRUCK AT THE SHACKLES OF PEAK AND DOUBT THAT HAD BOUND ME... POINTED THE WAY TO SWEET GLADNESS!"

THEN...THEN I CAN SAY IT! I LOVE YOU... WARREN... WITH ALL MY HEART!

DARLING! COME ON... LET'S ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGEMENT TO THE WHOLE PARTY!

"A FLAMING BRAND OF ECSTASY SUPPOSEDLY SEARED MY LIPS, SET MY HEART AFIRE! NEVER BEFORE HAD I SENSED A RAPTURE LIKE THIS... THIS FEELING WITHIN ME THAT DRIED OUT THAT ALL ELSE HAD BEEN FALSE... BUT THIS, AT LONG LAST, WAS TRUE ROMANCE!"

ATTENTION, EVERYONE! I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS A REAL PARTY--AN ENGAGEMENT PARTY! I'M GOING TO MARRY THE SWEETEST, LOVE-LIEST GIRL THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN... WILMA HENDRICKS!

CONGRATULATIONS, OLD MAN!

OH, SHE IS LOVELY, WARREN!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE TAKING IT SO WELL, MARILYN! IT'S TRUE THAT WE'D BEEN GOING TOGETHER FOR A LONG TIME, AND I...WELL, I'M GLAD THAT YOU DON'T RESENT THIS!

I'D NEVER RESENT ANYTHING YOU DO, DARLING! BUT I THINK WE THREE HAD BETTER STEP INTO THE LIBRARY A MOMENT!

"A COLD PREMONITION OF DISASTER AHEAD GRIPPED MY HEART! WE WERE ALONE WITH HER NOW... WITH THE COLD SNEER ON HER FACE..."

I THOUGHT ENOUGH OF YOUR HAPPINESS, WARREN, TO INVESTIGATE YOUR WILMA... THE VERY DAY I SAW YOU MAKING SHEEP'S EYES AT HER IN THE OFFICE I WAS AFRAID SHE'D TRAP YOU... KEEP SECRET HER CHEAP, SORDID LOVE AFFAIRS WITH GIL ADAMS, A CONVICTED EMBEZZLER... WITH CLINT FARNSWORTH, A RACE-TRACK TOUT AND FIGHT-FIXER... AND WITH NO ONE KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS! SHE'S JUST AFTER YOUR MONEY, DARLING!

IS THIS TRUE, WILMA? ANSWER ME!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! I... I THOUGHT I WAS IN LOVE WITH GIL AND CLINT... BUT...

THAT'S ENOUGH---SPARE ME THE SORDID DETAILS! I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU OUT IN TIME! IT SAVED ME FROM THE MISTAKE OF MARRYING A---A JEZEBEL! THIS IS GOODBYE, WILMA!

OH,  
NO...  
NO!

I RAN... FLED FROM THAT SCENE OF ANGUISH, SOBBING MY PAIN AND GRIEF OUT TO THE UNHEEDING STARS!

"I RESIGNED MY POSITION---FADED THE EMPTY, DESOLATE DAYS AHEAD? SOMETHING WITHIN ME WAS MORTALLY HURT---SOMETHING WHICH DIED AT THE SIGHT OF A NEWSPAPER ITEM WEEKS LATER!

MISS MARILYN FORESYTHE  
TO WED WARREN SEDGWICK

An announcement of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Marilyn Foreythe and Mr Warren Sedgwick was made today. The couple will leave for London on the cruise ship Aztec, and will then proceed to Paris, where the marriage will be held.

IT WAS THEN THAT I KNEW MY HEART STILL POSSESSED THE SPARK OF LIFE!!

SHE FOUGHT FOR HIM IN HER OWN DIRTY WAY AND RUINED MY MARRIAGE! WHY CAN'T I DO THE SAME---BY MAKING HIM LISTEN TO THE TRUTH? I WILL FIGHT FOR HIM---BECAUSE MY LOVE IS WORTH FIGHTING FOR... EVEN DYING FOR!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO GET TO TALK TO HIM IN TIME! I TOOK ALL THE MONEY I HAD SAVED WHILE WORKING SECURED PASSAGE ON THE ATLANTIS-- AND WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT!

TWO DAYS OUT---AND I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ON DECK ALONE... SHE'S ALWAYS WITH HIM! I---I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP HIDDEN UNTIL I CAN TELL HIM THE TRUTH---WITHOUT HER AROUND TO LIE AND TURN HIM AGAINST ME!

FINALLY, ON A COLD, FOGGY NIGHT, I FOUND MY CHANCE.

PARDON ME,  
CAN I TROUBLE  
YOU FOR A  
LIGHT?

WHY,  
CERTAINLY!

HERE YOU ARE  
---WILMA!

YES, WARREN---I---I'D FOLLOW YOU TO THE END OF THE EARTH--- IF IT WOULD MAKE YOU SEE THE TRUTH!

I--I LOVE YOU, WARREN...  
AND I'M INNOCENT OF ALL  
THE THINGS MARILYN SAID  
ABOUT ME! PLEASE--I'VE  
GOT TO TELL YOU THE  
REAL STORY OF WHAT  
HAPPENED WITH THOSE  
MEN--

WELL, WELL... SO  
IT'S YOU AGAIN,  
EH? I ALWAYS  
KNEW BIRDS OF PREY  
FOLLOWED SHIPS--BUT  
THIS IS THE FIRST ONE  
I'VE HEARD OF THAT  
TALKS...  
LIES!

FIRST SHE SAYS SHE'S  
INNOCENT, AND IN THE  
NEXT BREATH SHE ADMITS  
MY ACCUSATIONS ARE  
TRUE! SHE DOESN'T KNOW  
THE MEANING OF LOVE  
OR TRUTH! BUT SINCE  
SHE FOLLOWED US  
OUT HERE, IT'S  
OBVIOUS SHE KNOWS  
THE MEANING OF  
MONEY--YOUR  
MONEY!

IT'S NO USE,  
WILMA--I COULD  
NEVER BELIEVE  
YOU! YOU'RE  
WASTING YOUR  
TIME!

"WE WAS RIGGED--IT WAS NO USE! I WAS LEFT STARING INTO  
AN EMPTY LIFE--AN EMPTY SEA! AND IT SEEMED TO BECKON--  
BECKON!"

"IT--IT WOULD BE SO EASY!  
NO ONE WOULD SEE ME  
JUMPING IN THIS HEAVY  
FOG--!"

"JUST THEN..." "THIS FOG--CAN'T SEE  
A THING! AND THESE WATERS  
ARE BAD--NEY! ICEBERG  
...DEAD AHEAD! REVERSE  
ENGINES! REVERSE--"

"THERE'S NOT  
ENOUGH TIME  
...LOOK OUT--!"



"The  
AWFUL IMPACT  
THREW ME  
FROM MY FEET,  
LEFT ME  
STUNNED! AND  
A MOMENT  
LATER, THE  
DECKS WERE  
FILLED WITH  
A MOB OF  
TERROR-  
STRICKEN  
PEOPLE, ALL  
MADLY SHOVING  
AND CLAWING  
IN FRENZIED  
PANIC!"



"ESPECIALLY, I FOUGHT MY WAY THROUGH THE MADDENED PASSENGERS, FRANTICALLY SEARCHING FOR WARREN ... FOR THE MAN WHOSE SAFETY MEANT MORE TO ME THAN LIFE ITSELF! FINALLY..."



"MY HEART WAS WRACKED WITH THE PAIN OF KNOWING HIS THOUGHTS WERE OF HER--ONLY OF HER! BUT I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF LETTING HIM OUT OF MY SIGHT, AND SO I FOLLOWED HIM ...UNTIL..."

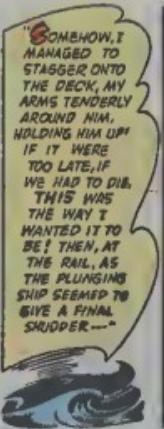


"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO ... I WOULD HAVE TO HELP FREE THIS GIRL WHO HATED ME SO VICIOUSLY--FREE HER IN TIME FOR HIM TO ESCAPE!"



"PRACTICALLY, WE WORKED WITH HANDS SPURRED BY DESPERATION -- AS THE SHIP TILED MORE AND MORE! FINALLY..."





# How to MEND THAT BROKEN HEART!

ONE OF THE MOST FREQUENT QUESTIONS THAT THE EDITORS OF THIS MAGAZINE ARE ASKED, EDITORS IS... "WHAT CAN I DO WHEN MY 'STEADY' SUDDENLY STOPS BEING STEADY---WHEN HE IGNORES ME AND STARTS DATING OTHER GIRLS?" WELL, SINCE BEING JILTED HAPPENS AT LEAST ONCE TO NEARLY EVERYONE, HERE ARE SOME TIPS ON HOW TO MAKE LIFE BEARABLE AGAIN --- HOW TO MAKE SURE A NEW ROMANCE COMES YOUR WAY!



IT WILL TAKE A LITTLE TIME TO MEND THAT BROKEN HEART, BUT YOU'RE THE GIRL WITH PLENTY OF TIME---NOW THAT THE PHONE HAS STOPPED BUZZING FOR YOU! AND THE FIRST RULE IS, DON'T SPEND ALL YOUR TIME MOONING AROUND, HOPING HE'LL CALL YOU!

I...I'D BETTER GET USED TO THE IDEA...HE'S GONE! BUT INSTEAD OF WASTING TIME LIKE THIS, I MIGHT AS WELL PUT IT TO GOOD USE...BY GOING OUT AND MEETING PEOPLE!

DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO WRITE HIM---DON'T THROW YOURSELF AT HIM AND BEG HIM TO RETURN TO YOU!



**DON'T DROWN YOUR SORROW BY SUDDENLY PUTTING ON A BIG PATING ACT WITH SOME BOY YOU DON'T REALLY CARE FOR! IT WON'T FOOL ANYBODY, WON'T CURE YOUR HEARTBREAK, AND WON'T BE FAIR TO THE NEW DATE!**



**BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF---YOUR ROMANCE WASN'T PERFECT, WAS IT? TRY TO PROFIT BY THE MISTAKES YOU MADE---SO THAT IT WON'T EVER HAPPEN AGAIN!**

**WHAT DID I DO THAT MADE HIM LEAVE ME? I...I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE TOO NAGGING AND BOSSY---AND I WAS LATE FOR MY DATES WITH HIM---AND MAYBE I TRIED TO MONOPOLIZE HIM TOO MUCH---**!



**DON'T MOAN OR TALK ABOUT YOUR BROKEN HEART---AND PRETTY SOON IT'LL STOP BEING A TOPIC OF CONVERSATION, AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL BEGIN TO FORGET YOU'VE BEEN JILTED!**

**BY THE WAY, WHAT EVER HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND HENRY... HOW COME THE BIG BUST-UP?**

**OH, NOTHING REALLY HAPPENED... IF IT'S A WOMAN'S PRIVILEGE TO CHANGE HER MIND, IT'S ALSO A MAN'S!... BESIDES, IT'S ALL ANCIENT HISTORY BY NOW!**



**DON'T BECOME A HERMIT AND STAY HOME NURSING YOUR WOUNDED PRIDE! TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO DANCES AND PARTIES... BECAUSE WHO KNOWS?... YOUR REAL ROMANCE MAY BE WAITING JUST AROUND THE CORNER FOR YOU!**

**SAY, I NOTICED YOU THE MOMENT YOU WALKED INTO THIS PARTY... IT'S AS IF THE WHOLE PLACE SUDDENLY LIT UP! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE?**

**E GOLLY, HE'S HAND-SOME!**  
**I... I DON'T KNOW... I MUST HAVE BEEN IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES---IF I NEVER MET YOU BEFORE!**



**WHEN YOU'RE OUT ROMANCING WITH THE NEW LIGHT OF YOUR LIFE, AND MEET THE OLD FLAME WHO'D JILTED YOU, DO BE CORDIAL AND FRIENDLY---OR YOUR DATE WILL BEGIN TO THINK YOU'RE HARD AND SPITEFUL!**

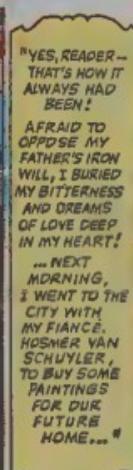
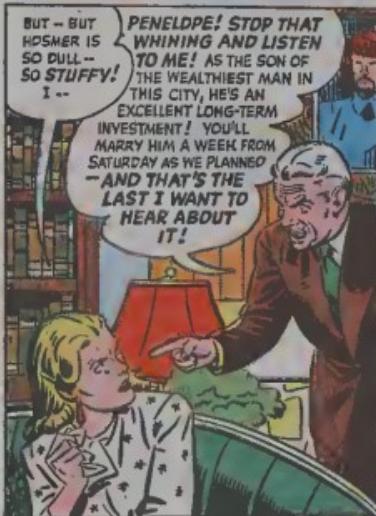


**AND IF YOUR NEW ROMANCE TURN'S OUT TO BE YOUR TRUE ROMANCE, AT LEAST YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THIS TIME AND YOU WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES AGAIN!**



# PENNY Takes Her PICK

Penny DeJohn grew up in lavish luxury—but under the grim shadow of her father's dictatorial will! Her spirit sapped by domination, she was ready to give up the secret yearnings of her heart, follow the empty future that had been mapped for her! But then, like an atomic blast, something NEW entered her life! Follow along, reader, and see what happens when  
"PENNY TAKES HER PICK!"



"AS I EXAMINED THE PAINTINGS, ONE PICTURE CAUGHT MY EYE! I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING AT IT!"



"ROT! MORE LIKELY IT WAS PAINTED FOR THE TEN OR FIFTEEN DOLLARS HE NEEDED TO PAY THE RENT!"

"SUDDENLY, A VOICE - MOCKING, PERHAPS, BUT STRONG, MASCULINE!"



"WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE RELIEF THAT FLOODED ME AT THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE WAS AS YET NO WOMAN WHO COULD CLAIM THIS PICTURE? BREATHLESSLY, I SPOKE --"



"THE NEXT FEW DAYS, I CONCENTRATED ON PLANS FOR THE WEDDING -- TRYING TO SNAKE JAN BREWSTER OUT OF MY MIND! BUT ONE MORNING ..."



"MY HEART POUNDED AS I OPENED THE PACKAGE AND FOUND - THE PAINTING! AND THERE WAS A NOTE --"

I saw your picture, name and address in the society page, and send you this picture page, and wedding gift!  
Here's some free advice, too! There's nothing like marriage for people in love - but when the girl's heart isn't in it, it's worse than Alcatraz!  
Jan Brewster

"KNOWING WORDS--AND THEY STRUCK ME LIKE AN ARMOR-PIERCING SHELL!

I FELT I HAD TO SEE JAN AGAIN-- TO FIND OUT HOW HE KNEW MY SECRET..."

I--I NEVER SAW SUCH BRAZEN GALL IN MY LIFE! HOW DARE YOU IMPLY THAT I DON'T LOVE HOSMER?

I DIDN'T EXACTLY SAY THAT-- BUT SINCE YOU'RE SAYING IT-- IT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT?

HOW-- HOW DO THAT IS, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

LOOK, I'M AN ARTIST! MY JOB IS TO OBSERVE LIFE AND PEOPLE AND THEIR EMOTIONS SO THAT I CAN TRANSLATE THEM TO THE CANVAS! I SAW IN A MOMENT THAT YOU COULDN'T LOVE THAT STUFFED SHIRT!



"I WONDERED WHAT FATHER WOULD SAY IF HE COULD HAVE SEEN ME--HERE! BUT THERE WAS A CAREFREE EXHILARATION ABOUT JAN'S COMPANY--I COULD ONLY THINK ABOUT HIM--US!"



"I REMEMBER THE REST OF THAT ENCHANTED EVENING AS THROUGH A GOLDEN HAZE -- AS ONE REMEMBERS A BEAUTIFUL DREAM! VAGUELY, I RECALL THAT WE MADE DINNER TOGETHER AT JAN'S PLACE..."

PENNY, AREN'T THOSE STEAKS DONE YET?  
I'M STARVED!

WHAT? -- OH, YES! I WAS JUST THINKING THAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE EATING DINNER WITH HOSMER AT MY HOME RIGHT NOW! BUT I'M HAVING SO MUCH FUN, I JUST DON'T CARE!

"AFTER DINNER, WE WALKED OVER TO THE DOCKS ON THE WEST SIDE..."

THESE DOCKS -- THEY'RE LIKE FINGERS REACHING OUT INTO THE OCEAN -- REACHING FOR THE MOON!!



"IT WAS MIDNIGHT MAGIC, FOR THEN I WAS IN HIS ARMS - KNOWING THAT I WAS EXPERIENCING, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE ECSTACY OF REAL LOVE!"



"YES, I WENT HOME DANCING ON A CLOUD -- BUT WHAT I FOUND THERE BROUGHT ME BACK TO THE GROUND WITH A THUD!"



I KNOW WHERE SHE WAS! THE CHAUFFEUR TOLD ME -- SHE HAD HIM TAKE HER TO THAT ARTIST IN GREENWICH VILLAGE!

MOTHER, YOU GO TO BED! HOSMER, GO HOME!--

PENELope, EXPLAIN THIS UNFORGIVABLE BEHAVIOR -- AND TELL ME ABOUT THIS MAN!

AN ARTIST!  
HEAVEN HELP US ALL!



"FALTERINGLY, I STAMMERED OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED! FATHER'S FACE WAS LIVID WITH RAGE..."

WE SENT YOU TO THE MOST SELECT FINISHING SCHOOLS -- GAVE YOU THE COSTLIEST COMING-OUT PARTY -- ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MARRY HOSMER JAN SCHUYLER! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! AND YOU DISHONOR ME, DISGRACE ME! I-I DON'T LOVE HOSMER, FATHER! I CAN'T MARRY HIM!



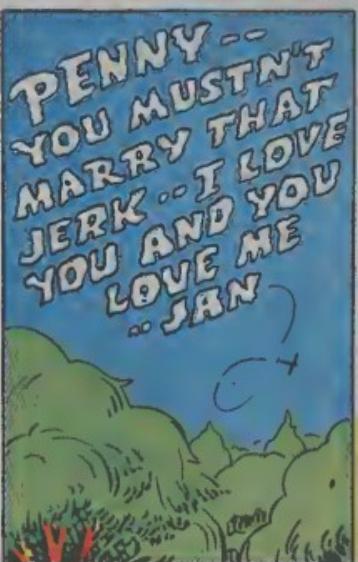
PENELope, YOU'LL MARRY HOSMER AS ARRANGED! AND IF YOU EVER SO MUCH AS SEE THAT--THAT ARTIST AGAIN, I'LL SEE THAT YOU SUFFER FOR IT TILL YOUR DYING DAY!



"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CRIED, YEARNING FOR JAN'S SOOTHING VOICE AND GENTLE TOUCH! DEATHLY AFRAID TO OPPOSE MY FATHER, I FINALLY RESIGNED MYSELF TO THE FATE AHEAD OF ME! WITH HEAVY HEART, I WROTE A NOTE TO JAN..."

"I MUST FULFILL MY RESPONSIBILITY TO MY FATHER, AND TO MY STATION IN LIFE. I AM GOING TO MARRY HOSMER SATURDAY, AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO EVER TRY TO SEE ME AGAIN..."





YOU INSOLENT DEJOHNE HAVE  
BESMIRCHED THE VAN SCHUYLER  
NAME! YOU HAVE MADE A FOOL  
OF MY SON! THE MARRIAGE  
IS OFF - PERMANENTLY!

BUT,  
MR. VAN SCHUYLER!  
JUST A  
MINUTE!

"THE LOOMING SHADOW OF THIS AWFUL MARRIAGE - IT WAS  
GONE AT LAST! WITHIN ME, I FELT RISE A SPIRIT AND A  
CONFIDENCE I HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE! UNAFRAID,  
I CONFRONTED MY FATHER - AND SPOKE UP TO HIM FOR  
THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE!"

FATHER, I SIMPLY WILL  
NOT MARRY HOSMER OR  
ANY OTHER STUFFED SHIRT  
YOU MAY IMPORT! I AM  
GOING TO MARRY  
THE MAN I LOVE -  
JAN BREWSTER!

THINK SO?  
WE'LL SEE,  
MY DEAR!

SHE NEVER  
STOOD UP TO  
ME LIKE THIS  
BEFORE! I'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE  
MATTERS INTO  
MY OWN  
HANDS!

SIR, I'M A BUSINESS-  
MAN! I DON'T MINCE  
WORDS! YOU'VE PREVENTED  
MY DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE,  
ALIENATED HER AFFECTION,  
AND POSSIBLY DESTROYED  
HER LIFE! WHAT ARE  
YOU AFTER?

PENNY!...  
I WANT TO  
MARRY  
HER!

WELL, MAYBE WE CAN TALK BUSINESS!  
NOW, AS I SEE IT, MARRIAGE IS  
ESSENTIALLY A BUSINESS DEAL - LIKE  
A MERGER OF CORPORATIONS -  
SOMETHING NOT TO BE ENTERED  
INTO LIGHTLY! NOW, I AM PREPARED  
TO CONSIDER YOUR PROPOSITION -  
PROVIDED YOU ARE WILLING TO  
FULFILL CERTAIN  
CONDITIONS!

CONDITIONS?

YES - AND HERE THEY ARE!  
AFTER YOUR MARRIAGE, YOU AND  
PENNY MUST MOVE INTO A LARGE,  
BEAUTIFUL HOME WORTHY OF  
HER STATION - WHICH I SHALL  
PROVIDE! -- THERE YOU WILL  
ENTERTAIN THE BEST PEOPLE -  
NOT RIFF-RAFF ARTISTS!  
YOU WILL GET YOURSELF A  
RESPECTABLE WARDROBE AND  
BURN THOSE RAGS YOU WEAR!  
LASTLY, YOU WILL STOP THIS  
DABBING WITH ART AND BECOME  
AN EMPLOYEE OF THE DEJOHN  
ENTERPRISES! ANY  
QUESTIONS?

JUST ONE!  
DOES PENNY  
APPROVE OF  
ALL THIS?

OF COURSE!  
SHE SENT  
ME HERE!

THEY HERE'S MY ANSWER! YOU  
CAN TELL YOUR DAUGHTER THAT I'LL NO  
LONGER TROUBLE HER OR YOU! TELL  
HER I'M LEAVING ON THIS EVENINGS  
PLANE FOR PARIS - WHERE I'LL TRY  
TO PAINT ALL OF YOU RIGHT OUT  
OF MY SYSTEM! NO WOMAN'S  
GOING TO MAKE A  
LAPDOG OUT OF  
JAN BREWSTER!



"AT DINNER THAT EVENING, FATHER HAD A SMUG SMILE ON HIS FACE: I SOON FOUND OUT WHY..."

PENELOPE, I SAW YOUR ARTIST FRIEND THIS AFTERNOON! AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? I BOUGHT HIM OFF! YES, SIR, THAT'S HOW MUCH HE LOVES YOU! - A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS AND HE DROPS YOU LIKE A HOT POTATO!

YOU - WHAT!!  
I... I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!  
I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!



"I HAD TO TALK TO JAN - CONVINCE MYSELF THAT IT WASN'T, IT COULDN'T BE TRUE! BUT --"

KEEP RINGING,  
OPERATOR!  
HE MUST  
BE THERE!

SORRY!  
THERE IS  
NO ANSWER!



"DRIVEN BY A STRANGE PREMONITION, I JUMPED INTO THE CAR AND RACED TO JAN'S APARTMENT."

JAN! JAN,  
DEAR!

KNOCK OFF THE  
RACHET! IF YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR BREWSTER,  
HE LEFT AN HOUR AGO  
WITH A SUIT-  
CASE!

"DISCOURAGED, I RETURNED TO MY HOME - ONLY TO OVERHEAR ..."

LOOK, MR. VAN SCHUWLER!  
I CONVINCED THAT FOOL ARTIST  
THAT SHE WASN'T FOR HIM AND  
HE'S FLYING TO PARIS TONIGHT!  
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT  
PENNY HAS COME TO HER  
SENSES! I SEE NO  
REASON WHY WE  
SHOULDN'T BURY  
THE HATCHET AND  
GET TOGETHER  
AGAIN, DO YOU?

OH!



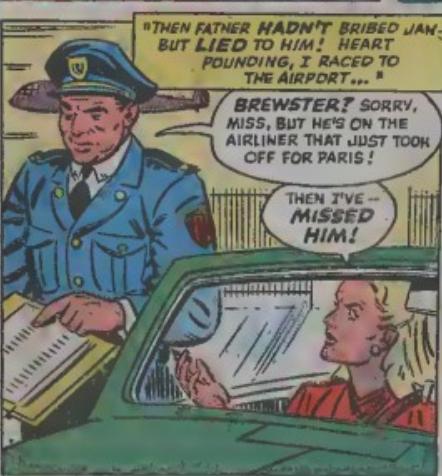
"THEN FATHER HADN'T BRIED JAN -  
BUT LIED TO HIM! HEART  
POUNDING, I RACED TO  
THE AIRPORT..."

BREWSTER? SORRY,  
MISS, BUT HE'S ON THE  
AIRLINER THAT JUST TOOK  
OFF FOR PARIS!

THEN I'VE --  
MISSSED  
HIM!

"SUDDENLY, I HAD AN IDEA - A  
DESPERATE, CRAZY IDEA..."

OPERATOR, GIVE  
ME THE JIFFY  
CHARTER  
SERVICE!





"STUNG BY JANE'S TAUNTING VOICE, I THREW ALL MY FEAR AND CAUTION TO THE WIND! I KNEW ONLY ONE THING - I HAD TO SEE JAN!"

YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME ABOARD THAT PLANE - I MUST TALK TO HIM FACE TO FACE! IF YOU'LL DO IT, I'LL GIVE YOU \$1,000!

I'M SORRY, MISS,  
I CAN'T --  
REGULATIONS --  
DID YOU SAY  
\$1,000?  
WELL, THERE'S ONLY  
ONE WAY - BUT IT'S  
DANGEROUS!

CHARTER PLANE TO AIRLINER -  
CHARTER PLANE TO AIRLINER -  
MISS DE JOHN IS COMING ABOARD!  
OPEN DOOR AND PREPARE TO RECEIVE HER!

AIRLINER TO CHARTER PLANE -  
AIRLINER TO CHARTER PLANE,  
NEGATIVE - TOO DANGEROUS! -  
REFUSE TO TAKE PASSENGER ABOARD!



"THOUGH THE EARTH TWISTED AND TURNED DIZZILY AND THE WIND HOWLED LIKE A WOUNDED TIGER, I WAS OBLIVIOUS TO FEAR AND DANGER ... JAN! JAN DARLING!"

GOOD HEAVENES -  
SHE'LL BE KILLED!  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
OPEN THAT DOOR -  
FAST!

SORRY -  
I TOLD THEM  
BY RADIO THAT  
I WOULDN'T  
TAKE HER  
ABOARD!  
SHE'S DOING  
THIS AT  
HER OWN  
RISK!

THEN I'LL  
DO IT  
MYSELF!

STOP! YOU'LL  
BOTH BE  
KILLED!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT LIES THEY TOLD YOU ABOUT ME, JAN -- BUT DO YOU STILL THINK I'M AFRAID?

OH, DARLING - IF YOU CAN DO THIS,  
YOUR LOVE HAS CONQUERED FEAR--  
YOU'RE THE GIRL I'VE DREAMED OF!

PENNY - YOU'RE MINE - AT LAST!

FOREVER,  
DARLING -  
FOREVER!



"JAN CRUSHED ME TO HIM - OUR LIPS FOUND EACH OTHER! I FELT THE INVISIBLE CHAINS THAT HAD BOUND ME TO MY FATHER SINCE CHILDHOOD BREAKING TO SMITHEREENS... FOR I WAS A WOMAN WHO HAD FOUND HER MAN!"



The End

# DATING

**DO'S and DON'TS**

**DO TRY TO BE VIVACIOUS WHEN YOU'RE OUT ON A PARTY DATE--TRY TO PUT SOME OF YOUR OWN ZEST AND SPIRIT INTO THE AFFAIR TO MAKE IT A REAL SUCCESS!**



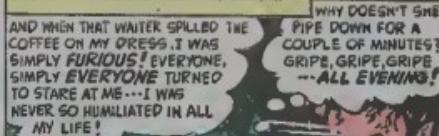
**BUT DON'T MAKE YOURSELF AGGRESSIVELY CONSPICUOUS JUST BECAUSE YOU WANT OTHERS TO PAY ATTENTION TO YOU! DON'T TRY TO BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY MERELY BY DOING THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD THINK OF DOING--THEY MAY BE IN BAD TASTE!**



**DO TAKE AN INTEREST IN YOUR DATE'S WORRIES IF HE APPEARS TO BE GLOOMY OR TROUBLED. IT'LL PROBABLY MAKE HIM FEEL BETTER JUST TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT HIS PROBLEMS--AND IF HE FEELS YOU'RE GENUINELY SYMPATHETIC, IT'LL DRAW HIM CLOSER TO YOU!**



**DON'T INDULGE IN SELF-CENTERED GRIPING ABOUT YOUR PETTY COMPLAINTS WHEN OUT ON A DATE--OR HE'LL START LOOKING FOR MORE CHEERFUL COMPANY!**



**DO SHOW AN INTEREST IN YOUR DATE'S HOBBIES WHEN HE INVITES YOU TO HIS HOME! IF YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HIM, TRY TO BECOME INTERESTED IN THE THINGS HE LIKES--BECAUSE HE'LL LOVE YOU FOR IT!**



**DON'T LAUGH OR CHEER AT HIS Hobbies, JUST BECAUSE THEY DON'T HAPPEN TO BE THE SAME AS YOURS--OR HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER HEART-INTEREST!**



# SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra  
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline  
Instantly

## NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

"... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas



BEFORE Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.

AFTER she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, her attractive bustline gave her poise, confidence.

Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses,  
Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form  
fitting) With Bustline Confidence!

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black.

Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38.

Only \$2.49. Mail Coupon Now.

**SEND NO MONEY!**

**FREE** 10 DAY  
TRIAL COUPON

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B12  
20 Vesey Street, New York 7, N.Y.

## COLORS:

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

## SIZES:

- 28  
to  
38



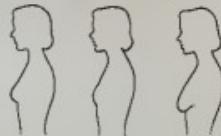
### Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.



Below are some types who can be helped.

Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



Tested Sales, Dept. MR-45B-3  
20 Vesey Street, New York 7, N.Y.

Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ How Many \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you wish to save postage by enclosing \$2.49 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee.

*Sweeter than Springtime!*



"SWEET-SUITER"

\$ **798**  
only

all **3**

fashion  
highpoints!

- ✓ the color **NAVY**
- ✓ the jacket **CHECKED**
- ✓ the skirt **PLEATED**

A stunning dress  
without the jacket!



COLOR COMBINATION #1 — Navy  
Blue Checked Jacket and Solid Navy  
Skirt with POWDER BLUE DRESS  
TOP, and Red Cummerbund.

COLOR COMBINATION #2 — Navy  
Blue Checked Jacket and Solid Navy  
Skirt with CHARTREUSE DRESS TOP,  
and Red Cummerbund.

Junior Sizes—9-11-13-15

Misses Sizes—10-12-14-16-18

SEND  
NO  
MONEY

ORDER  
ON  
10-DAY  
APPROVAL

You'll be everyone's Spring fancy in SWEET-SUITER! It's smooth NAVY rayon... from its flirty bolero checked for chic to its pleated skirt that swirls with your every step. Wear it as a suit or subtract the jacket and you have a stunning two-tone dress with a cummerbund to make your tiny waist even tinier. Mix or match SWEET-SUITER with every skirt, dress, jacket you own. You'll have your entire Spring wardrobe—for such a low price too! Only \$7.98

*Wilco Fashions* NEW YORK

WILCO FASHIONS, Dept. W629D 45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me SWEET-SUITER at \$7.98

Size \_\_\_\_\_ Color Combination #1  Color Combination #2

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose \$7.98  You pay postage. Ship C.O.D.  I will pay postage  
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND

WELDON #5 ACG

4-5/50

cover Bald

1 Whitney \*

2 (PG) DAUOENI °

3 Baird

4 Ricci

5 2PGs SULTAN OR HIS MAKER (NOT MURRAY)

6 E. GERSHWIN ↗ MOLINE?

7 1PG